

You are cordially invited to attend

OUR SPRING OPENING

TUESDAY,
MARCH TWENTY-FIFTH
1902.

when we will display Spring
Fashions in TAILORED GOWNS,
COSTUMES, SKIRTS,
COATS, OUTING SUITS,
WAISTS of all Fabrics,
PETTICOATS and NECKWEAR

The E. M. Bigsby Co.,
199 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

Dr. James McKee
M. D., University of Mich., Post-Graduate
courses, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and
Throat College.

"REFRACTING OCULIST"
The Scientific Fitting of Glasses.
POSTOFFICE BUILDING,
Ypsilanti, Mich.
Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.

A complete medical examination of the
eye is made in every case and without extra
expense when spectacles, eye glasses, or lenses
are prescribed and ordered.

File No. 9924 12-416
Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—County of Wash-
tenaw—ss. Notice is hereby given, that
by an order of the Probate Court for the
county of Washtenaw, made on the 29th day
of January, A. D. 1902, six months from that date
were allowed for creditors to present their
claims against the estate of William H.
Lowden, late of said county deceased, and
that all claims against said estate must be
presented to the Probate Court at the Probate
Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examina-
tion and allowance, on or before the 15th day
of July next, and that such claims will
be heard before said court on the 21st day of
April and on the 29th day of May next at
ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of
said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, January 29th, A. D. 1902
WILLIS L. WATKINS
Judge of Probate

John P. Kirk, atty.-at-law, Savings Bank
Block.

Commissioners Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF
WASHTENAW—The undersigned having been
appointed by the Probate Court for said
County, Commissioners to receive, examine
and adjust all claims and demands of all
persons against the estate of Cornelia Sprague
late of said County, deceased, hereby
give notice that six months from date are al-
lowed, by order of said Probate Court, for
creditors to present their claims against the
estate of said deceased, and that they will
meet at law office of John P. Kirk in the
City of Ypsilanti, in said County, on the
7th day of June and on the 7th day of
September next, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each
of said days, to receive, examine and adjust
said claims.

Dated Ypsilanti, March 7th, 1902.
FRED W. GREEN,
FRANK E. KIRK,
Commissioners.

DON'T TOBACCO SMOKE
Your Life away!
You can be cured of any form of tobacco using
easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of
new life and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BAC**,
that makes weak men strong. Many gain
ten pounds in ten days. Cures all
cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. **50c**
bottle and advice FREE. Address **STERLING**
ARMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

MORE LIVES ARE SAVED
BY USING...
Dr. King's New Discovery,
Consumption, Coughs and Colds
Than By All Other Throat And
Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively
cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds,
Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay
Fever, Fluorisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness,
Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping
Cough. **NO CURE, NO PAY.**
Price 50c. & \$1. Trial Bottle Free.

**CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS**

Beware of
Counterfeits.

Refuse all
Substitutes.

Care. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggists for
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and
Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon.
Take no others. Refuse cheap imitations.
Instructions and full directions. Buy of your Druggist
or send 5c. in stamps for Particulars. Tests
guaranteed and "24-Hour" for Ladies. "100%
by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by
all Druggists.

CHICHESTER, 123 CHESTER ST.,
100 Madison Street, NEW YORK, N. Y.

TO AMUSE THE PATIENT

Photographic Plates and Sup- plies Were Bought WANT CITY TO PAY City Attorney Asked to Give a Legal Opinion on the City's Liability

"I would like to know what the li-
ability of the city is in these cases of
contagious diseases," said Ald. Stevens
at council meeting Monday evening,
"and where it ends, if it does end
at all. You gentlemen ought to see
the bills sent in to the ways and means
committee by some of the families
that have been quarantined. The
doctors' bills, meat bills and grocery
bills are a regular thing, and one fam-
ily even went so far as to charge up
a quantity of photographic plates and
camera supplies bought to amuse the
patient. The city ought to find where
it stands in this matter of contagious
diseases, so the ways and means com-
mittee asked the council to instruct the
city attorney to prepare an opinion for
the future guidance of the council. We
don't want any off-hand statement, but
a careful investigation of the situa-
tion, so we can accept the opinion as
our guide in dealing with these and
similar cases."

A resolution was adopted directing
the city attorney to prepare such a
statement of the city's liability in
cases of contagious diseases.

River street property owners pre-
sented a petition asking that their
street from Cross street north to Norris
street extended, be macadamized, the
curb and gutter to be of cement and
the width of the street to be hereafter
determined by the property owners.

Ald. Worden said that a remon-
strance would undoubtedly be forth-
coming soon, so the petition was re-
ferred to the streets and walks com-
mittee to report at the next meeting.
If the petition is granted the streets
and walks committee will spare no
pains to make the macadamized sec-
tion the best street in the city, as the
success or failure of this first attempt
will to a great measure determine the
future popularity of macadamized
streets in general as far as Ypsilanti
is concerned.

Ald. Colby offered a resolution that
the men in the fire department be al-
lowed one day off a week, with a ten
days' vacation every year with no pay,
and that after being two years con-
tinually in the service a man's pay
shall be raised \$5 per month. The
resolution brought out an extended dis-
cussion, but was finally adopted, after
being amended to the effect that the
two years clause is to date from the
present time, which will mean that two
years must elapse before any of the
men can get the \$5 raise for continuous
service.

Ald. Colby presented a recommenda-
tion from the fire department com-
mittee that steam heating be put in at the
fire barn, but the ways were in the
preponderance and the motion to adopt
the recommendation was lost.

The mayor and city clerk were in-
structed to issue six \$1,000 bonds to
bear interest at 4 per cent and the first
to mature in one year and the rest to
mature at intervals of one year there-
after, the proceeds from the sale of the
bonds to be given to T. C. Owen
for the south portion of his Forest
avenue property for a site for the Nor-
mal science building.

Citizens of the Park Ridge addition
have been on the war path for some
time to secure a water main for their
section of the city, and last evening
the council voted to make the exten-
sion.

Ald. Worden, Berg and Moore were
elected election commissioners, and
the council took a recess and as a
board of registration took the prelimi-
nary steps toward holding the spring
election.

WILL GIVE A SHOE SUPPER

The W. R. C. will give a "shoe sup-
per" at their hall Friday evening,
March 21, from 5 to 7 o'clock. The
following poem will explain what a
"shoe supper" means:

This little shoe we give, you see,
It's not for you to wear.
Please multiply your size by two,
And place herein, with care,
In pennies or in cents,
Just twice the size you wear.
(We hope it is immense.)

So if you wear a ten,
You owe us twenty, see?
Which dropped within this little shoe
Will fill our hearts with glee.

Now if you have a friend quite dear,
You'd like to bring with you,
Or if you know some one who'd care
We'd gladly give you two,
But don't forget your SHOE.

CIGAR LIGHTER AND CRACKER BARREL CAME TOGETHER IN TERMS SATURDAY NIGHT

The Result was \$150 Damage—There
was a Delay in Getting the
Firemen

The cigar lighter and the cracker
barrel came together in the Terns sa-
loon Saturday night about 12 o'clock
and the damage to the establishment
is \$150.

The bartender locked up at, say 11
o'clock and a short time later, at mid-
night, Officer Ryan saw the gleam of
fire through the front window. There
was no time to stand on ceremony or
to regard values, so Ryan broke the
plate glass in the door, made his way
inside and after a hasty glance at the
flames that were making a meal off a
barrel of crackers and adjacent wood-
work, he sent in an alarm.

There was delay in getting the fire
department, as the telephone girls
failed to answer, and it was necessary
to send a messenger to the barn, but
after their arrival the fire was quickly
extinguished.

The bartender explains that the bar-
rel of crackers had been left near the
cigar lighter, and that in some way
the fire laid hold of a paper in the bar-
rel and then made a raid on the crack-
ers, from the meal securing sufficient
strength to attack successfully the
nearby woodwork.

NORMALS BEAT DETROIT MEDICS

The Normal basketball team defeat-
ed the Detroit Medical College by 11
to 8 in a hotly contested game played
at the gymnasium Saturday after-
noon. The teams were evenly matched
and brilliant playing abounded on both
sides, with the balance, however, a
trifle in favor of the pedagogues. The
visitors were somewhat stronger in
team work, but the Normal men were
better in basket throwing, and several
phenomenal catches are to their credit.
The Detroiters were a courteous and
gentlemanly lot, and the game proceed-
ed without the least unpleasantness on
either side, the decision of Director
Teetzel, who acted as referee and um-
pire, being accepted without a word
by both captains. The Normal team
is a particularly strong one this year,
and may well look forward to an ex-
cellent record.

The pedagogues opened the second
half with a rush, and Sons Novae had
made two baskets from the field and
Smith one, which brought the tally to
11 to 4 in favor of the teachers. De-
troit rallied at this point, however, and
by fine team work had worked their
credit column up to 8 when time was
called.

NORMAL. DETROIT.
Novae F..... Angle
Ireland, Capt. Jameson
Smith C..... Lumby, Capt.
Hueston G..... Rickett
Barnes Hannah

JUDGES HAVE BEEN CHOSEN

The Intercollegiate Oratorical league
held a meeting at Jackson Friday
and selected the following as judges at
the annual contest to be held at the
Normal, Wednesday evening, May 2:
On Delivery—H. B. Hutchins of Ann
Arbor, Rev. Reed Stuart of Detroit,
Thos. A. Boyle of the University of
Michigan. Alternates, Chas. E. Town-
send of Jackson, W. W. Wedemeyer
of Ann Arbor and Judge Kinne of Ann
Arbor.

On Manuscript—Prof. Wilkinson of
Chicago university, Chas. F. Thwing
of Cleveland, W. E. Smyser of Ohio
Western. Alternates, ex-Senator J.
G. Patton of Grand Rapids, E. H.
Lewis of Lewis institute, Chicago, and
T. A. Blaisdell of Pittsburgh.

Representatives were present at the
meeting from M. A. C. Albion, Olivet,
Hillsdale, Hope and the Normal, the
Ypsilanti man being Joseph Gill, presi-
dent of the College Oratorical associa-
tion.

The Normal will choose its repre-
sentative for the contest at the coming
contest to be held in Normal hall un-
der the auspices of the College Ora-
torical association.

You know what constipation is and
what it results in. Avoid those bad
results by curing yourself with Liver-
Lax. It never fails. Moves the bow-
els gently and without griping. Cures
torpid liver. 25 cents. For sale by
MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

CALIFORNIA AND THE NORTH- WEST.

During the months of March and
April, the Michigan Central will sell
One-Way Colonist tickets to California
and the northwest at very low rates.
Inquire at ticket office or write,
23 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

PENINSULAR CO. MAKES PROPOSITION Shorter Hour Scale Will be Adopted for a Time.

This Will Depend Upon the Result of a
Strike in Wisconsin Paper Mills.

The Peninsular Paper Co. have in-
formed their employees that they are
willing to cut out the shift from mid-
night Saturday to 7 a. m. Sunday,
with no decrease in wages, and to main-
tain this shorter hour schedule for
four weeks with the agreement to
adopt it permanently if the majority of
the mills in Wisconsin, where a strike
is now on in regard to the same ques-
tion, grant the schedule to the Wiscon-
sin paper makers and with the promise
to give the matter additional consid-
eration and investigation if at the end
of the four months the Wisconsin mills
are still obdurate.

The demand of the men was that the
shift from 6 p. m. Saturday to 7 a. m.
Sunday be cut out permanently with
no loss in pay, and they have called a
meeting for Sunday to vote on accept-
ing the company's proffered compro-
mise.

Even if the vote is yes the matter
will not be settled, for it must be re-
ferred by the men to their union head-
quarters at Watertown, N. Y., which
will render its decision.

The men are personally on friendly
terms with the company and say
that the management has throughout
the matter manifested a desire to treat
them fairly.

"We don't feel hostile toward the
company in the least," said one of the
number to a reporter, "and there is
not one of us who wishes them any
harm. If we strike there will be no
attempt to injure property or men they
may employ; we will simply walk out
and if they don't give in within a reason-
able time we will all move away
from Ypsilanti and get work some-
where else.

"From their standpoint, the proposi-
tion they have made us is a fair one,
but we think we asked for no more
than our rights, so it is hard to tell
whether or not a compromise will be
accepted."

ORPHANS OR HALF ORPHANS

MANY OF THE NORMAL STU-
DENTS ARE SUCH

Statistics Show That One-Half of the
Students are Children of Farmers

In looking over the admission blanks
signed by the Normal students it be-
comes noticeable that a large number
are orphans or half orphans.

Of the 1,106 students who have filled
out blanks, 71 have no parents, and
209 have no fathers; the mothers in
many cases having occupations, such
as teachers, dressmakers, milliners,
farmers, etc.

The parents' occupation is given in
only 670 cases, of which 334, almost
half, are farmers, 81 are merchants, 19
doctors, 13 lawyers, 18 teachers, 18 me-
chanics and lumbermen, 16 carpenters,
13 railroad men, 12 clergymen, 11 man-
ufacturers, 10 salesmen, 8 each are
traveling men, blacksmiths, miners
and insurance men, 6 painters, 5 each
are millers, florists and real estate
dealers, 4 each are postmasters, editors,
mail carriers and harness makers,
3 each are undertakers, laborers and
hotel keepers, 2 each are sanitary in-
spectors, clerks at Lansing, city clerks,
lake captains and chiefs of police, and
1 each dentist, superintendent of the
poor, county treasurer, saloon keeper,
ranch man, mason, boarding house
keeper, architect, sailor, millwright,
customs collector, U. S. consul, uphol-
sterer, collector, justice of the peace,
lake pilot, drover, cooper, soldier, lec-
turer, photographer, banker and elec-
trician. In the great majority of the
cases the homes are farms or small
villages.

THE INDIAN AND THE NORTH- WEST

A handsomely illustrated book just
issued and containing 115 pages of in-
teresting historical data relative to the
settlement of the great Northwest,
with fine half-tone engravings of
Black Hawk, Sitting Bull, Red Cloud
and other noted chiefs; Custer's battle-
ground and ten colored map plates
showing location of the various tribes
dating back to 1600. A careful review
of the book impresses one that it is a
valued contribution to the history of
these early pioneers, and a copy should
be in every library. Price, 25 cents per
copy. Mailed postage prepaid upon re-
ceipt of this amount by W. B. Kis-
kern, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.
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Get two dollars' worth for one by
paying your subscription to the Sen-
tinel-Commercial in advance and se-
curing one of the fine new maps of
Michigan and the world free.

WE ARE HOUSECLEANING

painting, decorating and fixing things up generally. We
are doing it early, so that when you are ready to do your
spring house cleaning, we won't have a thing to do ex-
cept to help you. You will need a good many new things
and we'd like you to buy them here. We will make and
lay your carpets, hang your curtains, and help you in
many ways.

Our stock of House Furnishings is complete.
Ingrain Carpets, every pattern new from 45c to 75c
MADE.

Best All-Wool Ingrain Rugs 70c sq. yard.
Carpet sizes in Moquette and Velvet Rugs.
50 Rolls Matting, 15c to 50c per yard.
Linoleums, 48c and 58c square yard.
Lace Curtains, 75c to \$9.50 a pair.
Good Muslin Curtains, 39c a pair.
Silkolines, 8c, 10c 12c.

CURTAIN MUSLINS, a very Choice Line.
FANCY DENIMS, DAMASK SPRINGS, COUCH
COVERS, DAMASK and ROPE PORTIERS.

Come and see us before you clean house, we
will certainly make the task easier for you.

DAVIS & KISHLAR

This is a Good Time to Purchase

WALL PAPER

In looking over my stock I find
many patterns nearly sold out,
and to close out we will make

EXCEPTIONAL PRICES

I can furnish good workmen
now without danger of delay.
You can save money by early
attention to business. Please
call.

Remember also that everything
in the Drug Department is
handled with the greatest care.
Prescriptions compounded with
accuracy and at Fair Prices at

FRANK SMITH'S

On The Run After Our

40 and 50c JAPAN TEA

Finest for the price in the city., Elegant Flavor and Beau-
tiful Color in the cup. Also bring in your jug and get a
gallon of that FANCY OPEN KETTLE NEW ORLEANS
MOLASSES Can't Be Beat.

FOR SALE BY

A. A. GRAVES THE GROCER

THE WHITE FRONT,
105 CONGRESS STREET, BELL PHONE 124

...THE...

Stamp of Honesty

There is a satisfaction in money spending when the
article bought bears the stamp of honesty. To have
you feel that this is a thoroughly reliable store, to have
you feel that the goods are reliable, and the prices just
has been our ambition since this business started.

Now that the active selling of SPRING GOODS has
opened, we invite your attention to our New Tailor-
Made Suits, Jackets, Shirt Waists, Dress
Goods, White Goods, Kid Gloves, and
Hosiery.

All That Is Newest And Best Finds
A Place In Our Stock.

DRY GOODS NOVELTIES CLOAKS BERTH. COMSTOCK, 128 CONGRESS STREET

SENATOR EARLE'S GOOD ROADS TRAIN

May Pay a Visit to Pittsfield
Township

AN ORIGINAL IDEA

Will Put Down Samples of
Different Kinds—Object
Lesson for Farmers

The papers of the state have had much to say about Senator H. S. Earle's "Good Roads" movement. This spring he will make a tour with two engines, four dump cars, two sprinklers, a crusher and a grader. Short pieces of road about a furlong in length will be built as samples.

Henry DePue, of Pittsfield, became interested in the matter and the following correspondence ensued:

Ann Arbor, Mich., Feb. 18, 1902.
H. S. Earle, Detroit, Mich.

Dear Sir—Having seen in the press items of your tour of the state with your good road train, I take the liberty to write you for information regarding your methods and what is required of the farmers along the route.

We have some good roads in our township (Pittsfield) and think we know something about building them, but are anxious to learn all we can and think your system would suit us. We can furnish the crowd to inspect your work and can give you any bill of fare you call for even to "yellow legged chickens or oxtail soup," and will have a press correspondent to write you up a good send-off.

Respectfully,
HENRY DEPUÉ,
Route 2, Ann Arbor.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 26, 1902.

Mr. Henry DePue,
Route No. 2, Ann Arbor, Mich.
My Dear Sir—On my return from a trip "Down East" I find your favor of the 18th, and I want to tell you, that I appreciate that kind of letters, that are not dressed up in so much formality as to freeze one, and so far as I am concerned you and I are friends hereafter, so shake.

Now as to my coming to Pittsfield, I have not made up my exact itinerary yet, but I will put Pittsfield down, and if possible get there without going too far, I shall only be too glad to do so.

I do not pretend to know all about building roads, but am learning a bit every day, and my going around stirs up the people and makes everyone take an interest in bettering them.

What material have you got there, stone or gravel or both, and will the material be beside the road where we can easily get at it? I like to build a short sample of each, and the users of the road see as they skip over these samples in mud times in the spring and fall the worth of better roads, and then can count the cost of bad roads.

As for "send-offs," I don't care a cent for them, but I do like to have as much in the papers as possible about the needs and the benefits.

Yours very truly,
H. S. EARLE.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

JUST LIKE THE GOOD OLD DAYS

The city and D. Y. A. A. & J. haven't had a difference in so long that the former days of red-hot resolutions from the council and notifications from the city attorney seem like ancient history, but old times were recalled in small measure Friday morning by the city attorney making out a notice for bidding the company to erect a wooden pole on Washington street near the waiting room.

The company agreed that they would put up iron poles in the paved district, but Washington street was paved for a block over a year ago and still the wooden poles remain, and now that one of the poles has broken, it is about to be replaced by another of wood.

D. C. Batchelder, the owner of the property before which the broken pole stands, stated the case to City Attorney Green at once and the latter promptly notified the company that that they must replace the pole with one of iron, in accordance with the agreement.

THE ILL WIND

that blows nobody good is bent on errands of mischief in the fall and winter. It produces that most dangerous of common complaints, a bad cold. Your cold will not become bronchitis, nor consumption, if you make timely use of Allen's Lung Balm. Take it frequently until the cough and the stopped-up feeling in the chest are gone. Contains no opium and will not disturb digestion.

THE TOUCH DOES IT

Benson's Plasters are like your other friends—they hate to see you in pain or in weakness and are dog-tired hearing you complain about it. They want to cure you and send you along to your business—whole and happy. They can do it and will do it. Try them on. What for? Why for any cough or cold you may be troubled with, or any bothering pain or ache, or worry with kidneys or liver. Possibly some old clutch of muscular rheumatism renders an arm or a leg worth only half price just now. For anything that makes the machine work slow and stiff, with pain maybe in the motion of it, clasp Benson's Porous Plasters squarely on the bad spot. They are the get-out-to-morrow plasters—not the sort that go to sleep on your skin like a cat on a cushion. There is comfort and speedy relief in the touch of them. No other external remedy, no matter how made or how called, is worthy to live in the same street with Benson's Plasters. Pains and ailments melt away under them as a sheet of ice does under the Spring sun. You cannot foretell the weather but you can always foretell the effect of Benson's Plasters; it is as sure as the effect of a hot breakfast in a hungry man's stomach. But look out for substitutes. Get the genuine. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

THE DEATH OF MRS. HURLBURT

Mrs. Chas. A. Hurlburt, of No. 55, Bagge street, Detroit, died last Tuesday night at midnight. The funeral was held from her late home Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. She has been a semi-invalid for years, yet her taking off was a great shock to her husband, her daughter and to her hundreds of friends. Five months ago she lost a dearly loved sister and it is thought that bereavement hastened her own death. Mrs. Hurlburt is survived by her husband, Mr. Charles A. Hurlburt, a well known business man, and by her daughter, Mrs. George S. Harper, of Minneapolis.

Mr. Hurlburt will have the sympathy of his many Ypsilanti friends in his bereavement.

Every family should have its household medicine chest, and the first bottle in it should be Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's remedy for coughs and colds.

SCHEDULE FOR NORMAL TEAM

The Normal baseball schedule for the ensuing season is as follows:

Kalamazoo at Kalamazoo, April 19.
M. A. C. at Lansing, April 26.
Kalamazoo at Lansing May 3.
Detroit College at Detroit May 10.
Hillsdale at Hillsdale May 12.
M. A. C. at Ypsilanti May 17.
Hillsdale at Ypsilanti, May 31.

The team has begun outdoor practice under the direction of Capt. Dennis, their hours being from 1 to 2 p. m. Prospects for a strong team are excellent.

Now's the time, spring time. Take Rocky Mountain Tea; keep the whole family well. A great medicine for spring tiredness. 35c. Morford & Smith.

Repairing Neatly Done

Never thought of such a sign for a medicine did you? Well, it's a good sign for Scott's Emulsion. The body has to be repaired like other things and Scott's Emulsion is the medicine that does it.

These poor bodies wear out from worry, from over-work, from disease. They get thin and weak. Some of the new ones are not well made—and all of the old ones are racked from long usage.

"Scott's Emulsion fixes all kinds. It does the work both inside and out. It makes soft bones hard, thin blood red, weak lungs strong, hollow places full. Only the best materials are used in the patching and the patches don't show through the new glow of health.

No one has to wait his turn. You can do it yourself—you

and the bottle.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
109 Pearl St., New York.
50c. and \$1. all druggists

MIKE BRADY IS THE AUTHOR

Of the "Labor Committee"
Handbills

SAYS HE'S RESPONSIBLE

And Further Says that Presi-
Cook Told Him to
Go Ahead

The hand-bills bearing questions "knocking" the factory improvement and signed "Labor Committee," which were disowned by the local union of the American Federation of Labor, the only organization in the city having the authority to style itself "labor committee," prove to have been inspired by "Mike" Brady, a well known character.

Brady read the interview with President Frank Cook, of the local branch of the A. F. of L., in which the official said that the bills were not authorized by the union, and then he came to this office with the statement that he himself is the responsible party.

"Did anybody give you the authority to sign yourself labor committee?" was asked.

"I am a member of the executive committee of the union," he answered, "and I had the approval of the president, Mr. Cook."

"Did the union direct you to get the bills out?" was asked.

"No, they didn't say anything about it, but it is enough that I am on the committee and that the president said to go ahead."

"The president didn't say anything about having sanctioned the measure. How is that?" continued his questioner.

"He wasn't asked if he had anything to do with it personally," was Brady's reply, "the reporter simply wanting to know if the union was back of the thing."

"I got out those bills myself and they were questions the laboring men would like to have answered. I am not afraid to stand back of what I do, and Cook will back up what he does."

FREE IF IT FAILS.
We give you a written guarantee to refund your money should Kid-Ne-Oids fail to cure Backache, or Kidney Diseases. We do this because Experience teaches us that Kid-Ne-Oids never fail to effect a cure. 50 cents. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

CURBING QUESTION COMES UP AGAIN

RECENT MASS MEETING RESUR-
RECTS A GHOST

And the Spectre Will Not Down—Up
to the Council to Do Something

One of the speakers at the recent mass meeting at the opera house scored the Congress street business men for not fixing up the edge of their sidewalks and the curbing, but the business men say the cure is unjust, as they were ready and willing a year ago to do the work, but were prevented by the city officials.

"The material was all ready for fixing our walk," said a prominent merchant, "when the street commissioner came along and told us to stop. No work has since been sent us to go ahead, so the walk is just as it was left when the street was paved. We don't like the unsightly appearance of the street any better than anyone else, but what are we to do about it? There is one thing certain, though, we don't deserve criticism, for it isn't our fault that the thing isn't fixed."

The city officials seen today said they have no knowledge of the Congress street property owners having been prevented from extending the sidewalk and completing the curb.

"I kept at the council to have the walks and the hitching posts fixed," said Ald. VanFossen, of the second ward, "until I got tired of it, and lately I haven't kept track of the thing. Resolutions were adopted in the council directing the Congress street people to fix up those walks, and I don't now recall any action giving the property owners more time or preventing them from carrying out the orders."

The property owners fear that the council will order the street brought to grade. As this will leave the stores on the east end of the block between Huron and Washington streets high and dry, several feet above the walk, which they say would be a substantial damage to business.

W. H. Sweet already had the walk in front of his store extended and fixed when the order came from the street commissioner, but he is the only one of the Congress street merchants fortunate in this respect.

A HURRY-UP MEDICINE.

Every housekeeper recognizes the need of effective remedies to be used in emergencies; when something must be done right away. Such a remedy is Perry Davis' Painkiller, for sprains and bruises, for strained muscles and for the aches and pains resulting from blows and falls. Its mission of mercy began sixty years ago. It is used in all countries. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'.

KEAN'S OYSTER STEW.

How the Senator's Elaborate Direc-
tions Were Treated by a Waiter.

Senator Kean of New Jersey, who is something of an epicure, had an amusing experience the other day in a restaurant, writes the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Times. He wanted some oysters, but he wanted them cooked in a certain way.

"Now," said he to the waiter, "I want you to listen carefully to what I am going to say. I want you to go to the chef and tell him to put a dozen oysters out on a napkin to dry. Then he is to take some cream, and when the cream has begun to boil he is to put the oysters in the liquid, letting them remain there until the edges of each oyster begin to curl. Then I want the oysters taken out and served upon a napkin. Here is a dollar for you and a dollar for the chef to fix me those oysters just in the way I want them."

The waiter, who had been apparently listening very intently to the senator's elaborate directions, took the money and walked back to the kitchen.

"One stew," was all he said, in a loud voice.

BRAIN-FOOD NONSENSE.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscle, and still another for bone. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for the appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at any drug store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

QUEER SECT IN RUSSIA.

Hide Sick in Caves and Deprive
Them of Food and Drink.

A new sect having the most remarkable tenets is making striking progress among the ignorant Russian peasantry in the valley of the middle Volga, writes the St. Petersburg correspondent of the New York World. They call themselves Podpolniki, or "Dwellers Under the Earth."

They bind themselves to care for all fugitives from justice, vagabonds, deserters from the army and other miserable beings, whom they hide away in clefts or holes in rocks.

Those among their own people who fall sick are treated in the same way, but are left without food or drink of any kind. Every two or three days they visit the sick. Should any be dead they are buried secretly, but not before the corpses are baptized and have received a new name in order that the soul may appear spotless before the throne of heaven.

KID-NE-IDS CURED HIS SUFFER-
ING.

Have been afflicted with kidney and bladder diseases for the past three years, being chronic from the start, was in much pain and forced to stop work. For the past four months I have faithfully tried several of the so-called "guarantee cures" but without any benefit. I finally concluded to try Kid-Ne-Oids and began to feel better immediately after using them. I continued using them and am now permanently cured. I make this statement of my own volition and will make oath to it if necessary.—Geo. S. Estell, Kansas City, Mo.

Sugar-coated tablets. 50c. Sold by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Muscadine.

"Muscadine" is a disease to which silkworms are liable. It consists of a fungous growth in the body, which breaks through the skin and speedily kills the insect.

Atlantic and Pacific.

There are 72,000,000 cubic miles of water in the Atlantic, 141,000,000 in the Pacific.

THE VICE OF NAGGING.

Clouds the happiness of the home, but a nagging woman often needs help. She may be so nervous and run-down in health that trifles annoy her. If she is melancholy, excitable, troubled with loss of appetite, headache, sleeplessness, constipation or fainting and dizzy spells, she needs Electric Bitters, the most wonderful remedy for ailing women. Thousands of sufferers from female troubles, nervous troubles, backache and weak kidneys have used it, and become healthy and happy. Try it. Only 50c. C. W. Rogers & Co. and Duane Spalsbury guarantee satisfaction.

Silks and Satins Rather.

Most women like to see themselves in print, but you will find The print that they prefer the most is not the cotton kind.

—Philadelphia Press.

The Mean Thing!

"How in the world did you discover her age?"
"I asked at what age she thought a woman should marry, and she promptly said twenty-seven."

An Illogical Impression.

Men hail the stupid man, 'tis said, And vow his words are wise and pat. We think he has a level head Because his sayings are so flat.

Chronic Constipation Cured.

The most important discovery of recent years is the positive remedy for constipation. Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Cure guaranteed. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Druggists, roc.

American Humor.

"Laff every time you feel tickled and laff once in a while anyhow"—says Josh Billings, but it is very hard work to "laff" with the pangs of rheumatism or neuralgia going through your body. The "laff" will come after you use Athlo-pho-ros. It works right on the uric acid in the blood, which causes the trouble of Rheumatism and Neuralgia, and a relief will be had with the first bottle. 50,000 people have testified that Rheumatism has been cured by Athlo-pho-ros. A book has been written by the Athlophoros Co., of New Haven, Conn., which treats on the subject of the causes and cure of rheumatism, and will be sent free on application. It will pay everyone to read it.

Athlo-pho-ros WILL STOP RHEUMATISM Sold by Druggists. Booklet Sent Free. THE ATHLOPHOROS CO., New Haven, Conn.

MILITARY BALL FRIDAY EVENING

CO. L PROVIDED A PLEASING
FUNCTION

Many Military Men From Outside the
City Were Present—Elaborate
Hall Decorations

The elaborate hall decorations in flags and bunting, the uniforms of the hosts and many of their guests, and the party gowns of the ladies, combined to make Co. L's military ball at the Armory Friday evening a function that for picturesqueness and pleasing effect has seldom been surpassed in the city.

Co. L was present in full force, military men and their ladies were in attendance from Detroit and Ann Arbor, and there were a number of guests from among the non-military young men of Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti, while the ladies were from Ypsilanti and nearby places.

The grand march occurred at 10 o'clock and at midnight the dancers adjourned to the Dewey cafe for supper, returning later to finish the program.

The music was furnished by Whitmore's orchestra.

The hall decorations were in red, white and blue and were noticeably attractive, while the invitation and dance programs further carried out the military idea in color and design.

Co. L is steadily gaining in popularity, and is demonstrating that whatever it undertakes is bound to be a complete success.

Among the military men present away were Maj. William Shuk, Capt. Walter Rogers, Supt. John S. Bersay, Lieut. Val Evans and Lieut. Paul Moffat, all of Detroit, and Maj. Ross Granger, Maj. Sid W. Millard, Capt. John Harter, and Lieut. William L. Walz, of Ann Arbor.

LOCKJAW FROM COBWEBS.

Cobwebs put on a cut lately gave a woman lockjaw. Millions know that the best thing to put on a cut is Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the infallible healer of Wounds, Ulcers, Sores, Skin Eruptions, Burns, Scalds and Piles. It cures or no pay. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spalsbury's drug stores.

WILL GIVE A CONCERT MARCH 21

At the A. M. E. concert given by Mrs. Anna Chalmers-Alexander and Mrs. Wealthy Sherman in Cleary College hall, Friday evening, March 21, assistance will be given by Mrs. Carrie Haight Breining, Misses Belle Ross, Lottie Coombs, Veva Thorne, Eva Chase, Haidee Mundwiler, Donna Riblet, Zoa Wells, Leona Miller, Messrs. Arthur L. Bostick, Minor E. White, Clair Winton, Daniel Kimball, Don Braisted and many others. Receipts are to go towards the building of the new A. M. E. church.

We sat at the table together,
She cast a sly glance over at me,
She certainly looked like an angel.
Oh, Charley! Please order me Rocky Mountain Tea.
Morford & Smith.

Constipation

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia. 25c. All druggists.

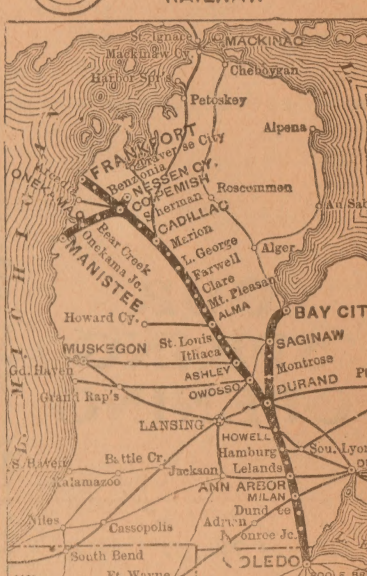
Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use the BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS.
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

L. S. & M. S. R. R.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.			
Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.
1 40pm	9 05am	Ypsilanti	4 55pm
2 03pm	9 18am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 38pm
2 25pm	9 27am	Saline	4 28pm
2 45pm	9 38am	Bridgewater	4 14pm
3 55pm	10 00am	Manchester	3 53pm
4 34pm	10 38am	Brooklyn	3 23pm
4 50pm	10 49am	Woodstock	3 11pm
5 23pm	11 07am	Jerome	2 53pm
5 39pm	11 18am	No. Adams	2 43pm
6 00pm	11 55am	Hillsdale	2 25pm
7 10am	7 10pm	Chicago	8 30am
11 10pm	2 20pm	Toledo	10 55am
2 15am	5 40pm	Cleveland	6 30am
6 50am	10 10pm	Buffalo	12 40am

All trains daily except Sunday.
F. M. BROWN.

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



Trains leave Ann Arbor as follows:

NOTREBOURNE			
8 43 am	12 15 pm	7 30 am	8 40 am
4 30 pm	11 25 am		

* Between Toledo and Ann Arbor only.
All trains daily except Sunday.
W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O.
E. S. GILMORE, Agent, Ann Arbor.

YPSILANTI SAVINGS BANK

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone 14 days at a time without a movement of the bowels, not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give \$100.00 for each movement; it is such a relief."
—AYLER L. HUNT,
1609 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York.

Primroses.

Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my

Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one-fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

G. F. KRZYSSKE,
State Phone 26. FLORIST

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

Runs Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily

Diamond Special

NIGHT TRAIN

Daylight Special

DAY TRAIN

between Chicago and St. Louis.

Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See time table for connections between Chicago and St. Louis via Illinois Central Railroad.
It can be obtained of your local ticket agent.
A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Genl. B. R. Chicago 111



Going South?

If so, you secure many advantages by going via Cincinnati, the Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry. Its fast trains penetrate every part of the Central South. 24 hour schedule Cincinnati to Jacksonville and New Orleans. 9 hours to Chattanooga. 48 hours to Shreveport. 36 hours to Port Tampa. Observation, parlor and cafe cars—free reclining chairs—through Pullmans to all important Southern cities.
Our booklet tells you the advantages we offer over other routes, and are sent for the asking. Why not write us about it?
W. C. RINEHART, G. P. A., CINCINNATI.

For the

"GRIP."

Mineral Baths.

They stop the grip.
As a tonic for the after effects they cannot be beaten.

FAMILIAR SIGN HAS DISAPPEARED

In passing the Arbeiter block a few days ago, says the Manchester Enterprise, we missed the sign—S. W. Lockwood—which had occupied a space there for many years. We were thus reminded that one by one the old landmarks and familiar faces are fast becoming obliterated by the ever-increasing march of time in this progressive 20th century.

It was early in the 50's that Samuel W. Lockwood left his boyhood home in the old Long Island town of Danbury, in the state once famous for its bass-wood hams and wooden nutmegs, and struck out to try his fortune in the "wild and woolly" west. The Hudson river, Erie canal and Lake Erie navigation companies and the lumbering stage coach furnished variety enough in the way of travel but when our young Connecticut Yankee struck the growing city of Toledo, on the raging Maumee, he was surprised to find the great steam cars of the Palmyra and Jacksonburg railway conveying home-seekers west into Michigan. A road ran as far north as Clinton.

Arriving at the sprightly village of Manchester he found a comfortable tavern presided over by a one-armed handlord named Chauncey Walbridge, with whom he found a home for a time.

Jacksonburg, as the "central city" was then called, had but one railroad, the Michigan Central, but many stage routes centered there and one route passed through Manchester, and the event of the day was the arrival of the stages loaded with passengers.

There had been a great fire which came near sweeping the little settlement away. It started on Sunday morning in the mill which stood where the roller mills now stand, and sweeping across the street took every store, warehouse, etc., from the river to the hotel and soon left them in ashes. It was a great loss to the merchants, but the plucky Michiganders went straight to work rebuilding better than before, and times were lively here and the subject of this sketch soon found plenty of work at good wages.

In those days everything was made by hand and furniture and coffins were his specialties. He was a fine cabinet maker and some of our citizens still have articles of furniture made by him that are highly prized for their beauty and workmanship.

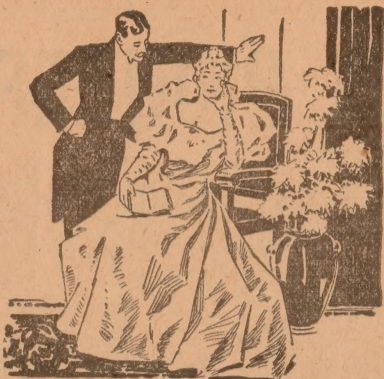
He was a social, kind-hearted, fun-loving man and among his associates in those days, and until his death, was our townsman, B. G. Lovejoy, also an eccentric genius, Ezra Freer, who died some years ago.

Among the places where Mr. Lockwood had his shop, we recall the old building on Railroad street opposite M. Hendershott's, where he had Russ Bodine, a bluff but kind man, for a shopmate, also the building on the alley in the rear of Fred Didmayer's where the late W. S. Stowell worked with him. He also occupied a building on Jefferson street where Mrs. J. Miller's home now stands and moved from there to the rooms in the Good-year block—afterwards called the Arbeiter block.

Mr. Lockwood's first wife was Carrie Chipman, with whom he lived many years and until her death. He afterwards married Mrs. Belle Graham-Gage, who survives him. His home was always pleasant and young and old took great delight in visiting there. With his friends gathered 'round, of a winter's evening, he delighted in recounting incidents of early life in our fair village.

It is now nearly a year since he passed away but his memory will long linger with us and be cherished by his old and true friends.

Rocky Mountain Tea taken now will keep the whole family well. If it fails, bring it back and get your cash. 35c. Morford & Smith.



Health is a magnet which irresistibly draws the man to the woman in life's mating time. Health does more than tint the skin with beauty; it puts music into the voice and buoyancy into the step, as well as happiness into the heart. A great many women covet beauty and are constantly seeking aids to beautify them. Let a woman first seek perfect health and all other charms shall be added to her.

There can be no general health for women while there is disease of the delicate womanly organism. The first step to perfect health is to cure womanly diseases by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"I used four bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. Elmer D. Shearer, of Mount Hope, Lancaster Co., Pa., "and can say that I am cured of that dreaded disease, uterine trouble. Am in better health than ever before. Every one who knows me is surprised to see me look so well. In June I was so poor in health that at times I could not walk. To-day I am cured. I tell everybody that Dr. Pierce's medicine cured me."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 3 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

DID HIS STUNT AT ITHACA, TOO

Despite the fact that an item went the rounds of the state press two or three years ago to the effect that William F. F. Bowles, who, at one time acted in the capacity of a reporter for the Journal, and did similar work for other papers in the county at various times, was dead. This was evidently a mistake, as William bows up serenely at Ann Arbor as the main figure in a spectacle stealing case. While in this village William served a term in the county jail for stealing a pair of spectacles from Jerry Davis. The following, dated Ann Arbor, March 4, was published in Tuesday's Detroit Evening News: "William Bowles, a newspaper man of Detroit, hailing from Hudson, who stole a pair of gold spectacles from Joseph Watts, received a year and a half at Ionia. It is alleged he also stole at Chelsea and that he is a cocaine fiend." But for the cocaine habit Bowles is a bright fellow and could command a good fat salary in the city newspaper work, but that powerful drug has the upper hand of him and causes him much trouble.—Ithaca Journal.

He was a social, kind-hearted, fun-loving man and among his associates in those days, and until his death, was our townsman, B. G. Lovejoy, also an eccentric genius, Ezra Freer, who died some years ago.

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Rocky Mountain Tea taken now will keep the whole family well. If it fails, bring it back and get your cash. 35c. Morford & Smith.

The "NEW MAN" Doctrine

If there be a new woman doctrine, there is certainly beginning to appear a new man idea to match it.

A California woman's husband beat her, drove her and the children from home and refused to support them, so that she had to go out washing to do so. She applied for divorce on all three grounds. She got it on the charge that her husband had beaten her and driven her out of the house, but not on the complaint that he would not make a living for her. Judge Waldo M. York—let us hail him pioneer champion of the new man!—gave this decision and said: "I believe the women should bear some of the responsibility of the support of the family upon their shoulders." So the wife got her divorce, but had to continue to go a-washing.

This new doctrine emanates from the rose embowered town of Los Angeles. Judge Morrow of the same city agrees with it and says further, "The better man should take the lead in marriage, as in everything else, and the usual notion that man is the breadwinner is often contradicted by facts."

Finally, to clinch matters, United States Attorney Marshall Woodworth of the Los Angeles district, being interviewed on the question, said, "It would seem that if the wife is entitled to sue for maintenance the husband should be entitled to the same right." It "would seem," therefore, to use the English of District Attorney Woodworth, that there is both state and federal authority for the doctrine of the new man. "It would seem" also that this authoritative enunciation of a wife's equal right to support the family would be precisely what the new woman wants and that it would please her through and through. One is surprised, however, to find it the other way.

One lady tackles the decision in a newspaper and quotes the old common law that the husband owes the wife support and she owes him service. If the husband is to be released from supporting the wife, argues this logical lady, is not she on her part to be released from serving him—performing, let us say, such duties as blacking the husband's boots, which thousands of British wives do to this day? Or maybe, continues the logical lady, instead of freeing the wife from service, the doctrine of the new man will also impose on the husband the duty of rendering service to the wife.

In that case perhaps we are to think of the husband as blacking the wife's boots, as cooking the corned beef and cabbage for dinner and tending the babies while she over the washboard earns the family living.

The logical lady takes a view of the result of the new doctrine which is depressing or otherwise according as one considers the continuance and increase of the race on this planet as a good thing. She remarks, "These opinions are likely to still further discourage wo-



A DISCIPLE OF THE "NEW MAN" DOCTRINE
HARD AT WORK.

men from matrimony." For myself, I have not observed that women are yet being discouraged from matrimony, at least in my neighborhood, though they may be farther on. But from my observations of the masculine sex I believe this new man doctrine will become popular among men.

Any man will think he can afford to marry if the law decides his wife shall take care of him. So soon as the knowledge of the California decisions becomes general throughout the Union men will no doubt marry early and often. I look to see a regular rush of weddings—at first, that is. Women who have long sighed for soulmates will find them on every hand. Then will come the reaction. "Gittin' married is as easy as pie," said a pretty mulatto serving woman, "but gittin' out of it—oh, my!" Girls will find that hustling for themselves and a man as well, even a soulmate man, is not all their fancy painted it. Wives who must not only mother children, but also maintain them, will stand on every hand as an awful example. The young woman contemplating matrimony will be obliged more than ever to see to it that she is first able to support a husband. Final result of the California new man doctrine—more old maids than ever.

SUSAN PEPPER.

SATIN QUITE THE RAGE.

The Seal of Fashion Has Been Set Upon It.

In the cable car the other day there was quite an old man, and he was talking with a much younger one, who had something in his face suggestive of what the elder one might have been when he was young. I fancy the younger one was the grandson of the other. Well, this old man said to the young one:

"When I was buying frocks for my wife, a caliker was thought plenty good enough, and, I vum! I don't think any of the women in this here town look half as pretty as she did in her sprigged frock. If I had my way, it



A SUPERB VELVET GOWN.

should be against the law for a woman to have more than one dress, except for her working rigs, and they to be the old ones when they got faded. I tell you women can't give so much time to fixings and tend to their housekeeping proper."

I wondered what the wife would have said on the subject had she been there to make a few remarks, and also it came into my mind that some of the very women whose extravagant dress he was so opposed to were among the best housekeepers in the country.

Satin has certainly had the seal of fashion set upon it, for some of the most beautiful of all the gowns are made of this rich and lustrous material. At a recent ball in New York Mrs. William Astor wore black and white satin, with the necessary trimmings. Mrs. John Jacob Astor wore pale blue satin. Mrs. Chauncey Depew had salmon pink satin. Mrs. Richard Gambrell cream white satin. Mrs. Charles B. Alexander white satin. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt pale pink satin. Mrs. William D. Sloane pale blue satin. Mrs. James Burden, Jr., cream satin. Mrs. H. McKay Twombly rose colored satin and Mrs. Richard Trimble pearl gray satin, and there were many other ladies attired in satin. A few wore velvet, some had panne and others brocade, but every other one had satin. This is significant.

Satin is so easy to trim and wears so well and looks so dressy that it is no wonder that it has sprung so suddenly into favor. It will also be worn in the street, though we need not expect to see as concomitants diamonds and point lace, such as were worn at this grand ball.

A superb gown for almost any evening function was made of the richest black Lyons velvet. The skirt was the usual fitted shape, but it flowed widely at the bottom and had one deep flounce of magnificent white lace, if not real, at least a perfect imitation. The reason I qualify this is because a flounce of real point would cost a fortune, and few women would dare to trust such lace to the tender mercies of awkward feet. This flounce is headed by a row of fine jet trimming done in open netted design. The waist is prettily draped at the waist line and finished at the corsage with a row of roses. The sleeves are of black net, with chiffon ruchings and a row of crush roses around the elbow. A large black chiffon boa is carried. These are apparently to be better liked than before, if one may judge by the enormous numbers of them now in the hands of the manufacturers. They are of every shade of color and style of make, but those in black or white or a mixture of the two will surely be the most popular because the most becoming.

The summer dress goods are coming in fast, and some of them are too dainty and pretty to wear. They ought to be framed as calendar pictures. The lawns and printed batistes are literally works of art, for the tiny blossoms represented on them are almost nature, in appearance at least. I saw one batiste with a design of swamp azalias thrown over the surface with a liberal hand. How dainty it was no one can imagine without seeing it. All through the list of thin goods it would seem that the makers of them have tried to surpass everything ever made before in point of fineness of texture as well as the beauty of the designs printed on them. The mercerization of cottons had added to them a richness and luster never before known. The mercerized chambrays and lawns are simply exquisite and made up beautifully. They do not lose their richness in washing. Ginghams and zephyrs are also treated to this process, which makes them look like silk, and therefore especially well adapted to shirt waists and, above all, to children's attire.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

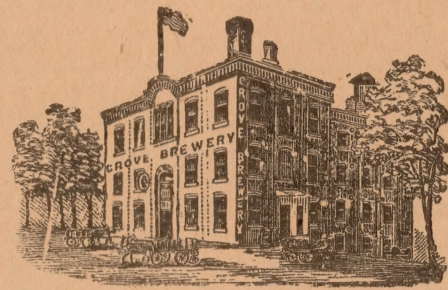
PURE FOOD CO. MAY BE ORGANIZED

Prospects are good for the forming of a pure food company in the city, and the establishment of a factory.

S. B. Hutchinson of this city and Ernest Hutchinson of Battle Creek are the principal figures in the deal, and it is possible that they will not ask for outside capital, although the talk at present is of a stock company.

Ernest Hutchinson has been a resident of Battle Creek for several years, and although not in the pure food line has obtained formulas which he claims are superior to anything now known.

CAN'T KEEP IT SECRET.
The splendid work of Dr. King's New Life Pills is daily coming to light. No such grand remedy for Liver and Bowel troubles was ever known before. Thousands bless them for curing Constipation, Sick Headache, Bileousness, Jaundice and Indigestion. Try them. 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spalsbury's drug stores.



FOR SALE OR RENT.
House on Hawkins street, with one-half acre of land, good well and cistern. Price reasonable to right parties. Enquire of John Baxter, 445 Harriet street. Phone 358-2R. 14



EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

Sold everywhere in cans of all sizes. Made by Standard Oil Company.

L. Z. FOERSTER BREWING CO
Grove Brewery
BOTTLED GOODS FOR FAMILY USE SPECIALTY.
Our Wurzburger is the Best

"BREVITY IS THE SOUL OF WIT." GOOD WIFE! YOU NEED SAPOLIO

A Clothes Line Rescue And What Happened to the Rescuer.

The time is summer. The scene the yard of a comfortable American home, with rows of white garments whipping in the breeze. Suddenly a little shower begins to fall, and the anxious housewife dashes out into the rain to snatch in the drying linen. Her clothing is wet, her feet are damp, but the clothes from the line are dry, and she congratulates herself. Next month she is sick from functional derangement in some form. She realizes that she "must have taken cold" and submits to the pain and discomfort she endures. What she does not realize is that in just such little acts of thoughtlessness and their consequences there are often sown the seeds of womanly ill-health. Women are peculiarly self-forgetful in their home life. They keep on their feet when it means not only present pain but future suffering. They work



when they should rest. They either do not know or do not believe that the general health is so closely and intimately related to the local womanly health that when the latter is undermined there must be a failing in the general physical health.

THE WORTH OF HEALTH.
A woman never knows what her health is worth until it is lost. It is when she has to leave the guidance of the house to others wholly or in part; when she has to see household duties neglected or done in a slipshod manner; when she has little voice in the home to command or control; then it is that she realizes what health is to her, and what she has lost.

And yet in spite of her sufferings and her helplessness she would no doubt be a very indignant woman if some neighbor walked in and said abruptly, "Why don't you get well?"

But it would be a fair question. There are hundreds of thousands of women who have been cured of womanly diseases by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and every one of those women is a living question asking:

Why don't YOU get well?
Put away the idea that you cannot be cured, because in thousands of cases "Favorite Prescription" has cured women who had suffered for years and were deemed incurable.

Perhaps your case is different in some respects from any of those you know of. It is the cure of such cases which has made Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription famous among women, for its remarkable cures of womanly diseases.

"I was a great sufferer for six years and doctored all the time with a number of different physicians, but did not receive any benefit," writes Mrs. George Sogden, of 641 Bond Street, Saginaw (South), Mich. "One day as I was reading a paper I saw your advertisement, and although I had given up all hope of ever getting better, thought I would write to you. When I received your letter telling me what to do I commenced to take your 'Favorite Prescription' and follow your advice. I have taken ten bottles in all, also five vials of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' Am now regular after having missed two years. I also suffered with pain in the head and back, and I was so nervous, could not eat or sleep. Now I can thank you for my recovery."

TWO INCURABLE WOMEN.
The record of the cures effected by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (supplemented when necessary by a free consultation by letter with Dr. Pierce), shows that of the hundreds of thousands of weak and sick women who have used Dr. Pierce's remedies and consulted Dr. Pierce, ninety-eight per cent. have been perfectly and permanently cured. Cured altogether, cured to stay cured. Restored to perfect health and strength and the full enjoyment of life. The two women in each hundred who have not been perfectly cured have invariably been helped and benefited. Women who had kept their beds have been enabled to get up and mingle with the family. Women who couldn't work at all have been made strong enough to do some work. Suffering all the time has been changed to suffering some of the time, and the intensity of the suffering at all times greatly lessened. What woman who is weak or sick can hesitate to begin the use of Dr. Pierce's Prescription with an almost certain cure before her, and an absolutely certain benefit to health even if a perfect cure is impossible.

"Words cannot tell what I suffered for thirteen years with uterine trouble and dragging, down pains through my hips and back," writes Mrs. John Dickson, of Grenfell, Assiniboia Dis., N. W. Ter. "I can't describe the misery it was to be on my feet long at a time. I could not eat nor sleep. Often I wished to die. Then I saw Dr. Pierce's medicines advertised and thought I would try them. Had not taken one bottle till I was feeling well. After I had taken five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I was a new woman. Could eat and sleep, and do all my own work."

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. That's the record written by women in thousands of letters like those printed above.

Will you try to be well?
The first dose of "Favorite Prescription" has been the first step to health for hundreds of thousands of weak and sick women. What it has done for others it should do for you.

If you feel your case needs special attention, you are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free, as did Mrs. Sogden. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A BOOK FOR WOMEN.
The best Medical Book free. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing more than a thousand large pages and over 700 illustrations, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Druggist Recommends LAXAKOLA

The Great Tonic Laxative, as the One Great Family Remedy for All Stomach Ills.



Skin Blotches Muddy, Sallow Complexions Can Only Be Cured by Purifying the Blood. Laxakola Does It.

Blotched, sallow, unwholesome and muddy skin, with its consequent mortification, often leading to morbid seclusion, shows that your blood is bad. The only way to clear the complexion and restore it to its normal healthy, velvety condition is to clean out the entire system, purify the blood and remove the causes. Laxakola does it, as well as acting directly on the pores and assisting the perspiratory glands to throw off impurities.

Constipation Can Be Surely, Quickly and Permanently Cured. Laxakola Does It.

You have a full feeling, with dizziness, headache, burning, palpitation, foul breath and bad taste, the stomach becomes distended, the eyes heavy and yellow, and the skin pale, sallow, muddy and blotched, accompanied by loss of sleep, appetite and vitality. Laxakola at once relieves and speedily cures these by toning up the stomach, increasing the flow of gastric juice, resulting in a return to the natural feeling of good health.

For the Children Children Die from Stomach Diseases which Laxakola Will Speedily Cure.

It is a dangerous thing to give little babies violent remedies that rack and rend their little bodies. DON'T DO IT—Give them Laxakola. For constipation, coated tongue, simple colds and fevers it is invaluable. It is the best and most effective laxative for children. BEST because it is safe and made entirely of harmless ingredients. BEST because it is non-irritating and never gripes or causes pain or irritation. BEST because it is sure and never fails. BEST because "Children like it and ask for it."

At druggists, 25c and 50c., or free sample of THE LAXAKOLA CO., 132 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 356 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

The schism in congress over the proposed concessions to Cuba seems likely to leave some sore spots which are scarcely likely to heal before a new congress comes into being. Many of the so called insurgents are so angry that they threaten to do Speaker Henderson, should he be a candidate for speaker of the next congress. They likewise have it in for the other members of the oligarchy which dictates house matters. In any other party but the republican such a bitter fight within the party would disrupt it, but the republicans are under a discipline which is a mighty near approach to military and this may save it. That which has caused the greatest amount of bitter feeling, perhaps, is the fact that Speaker Henderson himself and his lieutenants were in the beginning as strongly opposed to any concessions to Cuba as are the insurgents now, but they deserted the camp and then sought to bring all the rest over to their position, lead them to the trough, as it were, and compel them to drink. Some of them have thus far refused to drink, but appearances are that they are coming round to it. But the means by which they have been forced around are so apparent and leave so little chance for them to save their faces in the matter that they are decidedly sore.

The supreme court has done the state a real service in killing the law raising the salaries of the members of the board of state auditors. The salaries of these three state officials are fixed by the constitution and are declared to be in full for all services. But the legislature under the subterfuge that it had the right to pass a law giving them a salary for their work as members of the board of state auditors, raised their compensation \$1,800 each. This was plainly in violation of the letter and spirit of the constitutional provision as to their salaries. The supreme court has said so and these gentlemen will drop back to their constitutional salaries. These salaries are ridiculously low, and the salaries of state officials ought not to be fixed by the constitution, but the before mentioned gentlemen have no kick coming as they fully understood what the constitutional provision is when they accepted their respective offices. When those salaries are changed they should be and must be changed as the constitution provides.

The English appear to be in the midst of a scandal over the purchase of horses for the South African army which rivals our embalmers beef scandal. The charge is made in the house of commons that there is a scandal connected with the purchase of horses for the army in almost every country of the globe. The average Britisher seems to be much like his American brother, he is unable to lay aside his thriftiness even at the demand of patriotism. He must needs make big money out of his country's war necessities and he seems to care little how he gets that money, provided only that he gets it. And according to reports the speculators get the money.

The Yosemite boys will get no medal yet, but his was the credit and the chief honor in the Santiago fight. Their appeal fell into the same hands in the navy department which have so signally disgraced the country in the Schley matter and it is not to be expected that this clique would see anything in the work of the Yosemite boys worthy of commendation. As the Yosemite was not hit in the fight off Porto Rico according to the clique, nothing was done worthy of commendation. This is a very different view than what these same people held to in the case of Admiral Sampson, who was not near enough to even be hit.

If a primary election law will do as much for the primaries as the Australian ballot has done for the elections, in the way of making them more expressive of the will of the mass of voters, then such laws are a great step in advance over the present way of conducting primaries. With a thoroughgoing primary election law the voters will be able to start at the beginning and build up a ticket to their liking rather than to have to take a ticket made up by the bosses with only a choice of evils left to the voters.

Mark Hanna denies that he is a candidate for president or that he would accept a nomination under any circumstances. Mark is known to have a very level head in matters pertaining to his own interests. The great dollar-sign man knows as well as any one that there would be some of the greatest difficulties in the way of such an ambition on his part that even he has ever encountered.

Gov. Bliss has done just what was expected and placed the O. K. mark upon Bill Judson's expense account. No one at all conversant with the politics of Michigan expected anything else. It is not at all surprising that expenses should be heavier in a year when the governor is seeking a re-nomination. Bill is a political hustler and that is just why the governor appointed him, and it is not to be expected that the governor will turn him down for hustling so long as the state pays the freight.—Belding Star.

The world will watch with interest to see whether the British war party is broad enough to show an appreciation of the chivalrous and magnanimous spirit which caused General Delarey to release Gen. Lord Methuen. The British jingoes have charged the Boers with conducting war on uncivilized principles, but this latest act is one with which there is nothing in the British conduct of the war thus far to compare it with. It is so far superior to any act of generosity on the part of the British commanders that it causes a contrast with their actions. The British have captured certain Boer leaders and tried them by court martial and on the flimsiest charges condemned them to death and executed them. Measuring the Boers in their own half bushel these same English jingoes expected the Boers would retaliate on Lord Methuen in kind, but instead they have set the British an example which has put them to shame and confusion.

If it be desired for any reason to test in the courts the question as to the amount of reduction in water rates the people may be entitled to under the provisions of the franchise under which the Ann Arbor Water Company is operating, that test should be made as soon as possible. If the last ordinance passed represents the amount of reduction and all that can be expected, then it is pretty certain that it will by no means satisfy the people. But if it is thought wise to have this phase of the question determined before any move is made for municipal ownership, a decision should be obtained before the next municipal election. At that time, if no satisfactory reduction can be had by ordinance, the question of city ownership should be made a part of the platform of one or the other of the city tickets. This question is one that the interests of both sides demand should be settled. And there is nothing to be gained by further delay.

At last Chas. D. Thompson, who is alleged to have stolen more than \$50,000 while holding the office of supreme finance keeper of the supreme tent of Macabees has been arrested for his crime. Just why he should have been allowed to walk the streets a free man during all these months is not apparent unless the very magnitude of his crime made it respectable. And even now those responsible for this trust fund did not make the move to bring him to book. What the Macabee authorities have done, or rather, failed to do in this matter, would hardly seem to an outsider to be in the interest of the order or of justice. If officials of the order may rob it of thousands of dollars without any effort on the part of those in responsible positions to bring the rascals to book, then the Macabees would seem to be a mighty risky order for anyone to invest his money in. The Macabees are handling thousands of dollars of the money of members and the officers are obligated to protect these funds and not put a premium on thieving by failing to bring those who rob the order to justice. Certainly the officers who have failed to proceed against Thompson are unfit for the positions which they hold. It must be borne in mind that the Macabee order to which Thompson belonged is an entirely independent order from that which has lodges in this county.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION.
On March 4-18, April 1-15, May 6 and 20, the Michigan Central will sell round trip Homesekers' Excursion tickets to points in South, Southwest, West and Northwest at greatly reduced rates. Tickets good returning twenty-one days.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

The Sentinel-Commercial is the best weekly paper published in the county.

LOST THE RACE AGAINST DEATH

Parents Tried to Reach Bed-side of Dying Daughter

BLOCKED BY THE SNOW

Mrs. Lizzie Amsden's Death Was a Great Shock to Manchester

Manchester, Mich., March 19.—E. B. Clarkson, of Jackson, was in town Monday.

W. F. Rehmann, of Ann Arbor, was in our village this week on business. Miss Leila Grossman, of Jackson, visited her parents in Iron Creek from Saturday until Wednesday.

Mr. Boyer, of Chicago, representing the Allen-Bacon Publishing Co., visited the high school Monday.

One of the men engaged with the lumbering crew of R. M. Tubbs had two of his fingers cut off while operating a circular saw Thursday. He narrowly escaped losing his whole hand.

Although knowing of the serious illness of Mrs. Lizzie Amsden, the news of her death Tuesday came as a great shock to her host of friends at this place. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Culver, who had started from California and were striving to reach her bedside before her death, were snow-bound in the western states, and failed to do so. Her death has cast a gloom over this community for she was beloved by all who knew her, and during the years of her residence at this place she made many warm friends. She leaves three children, Gertrude, Sherman and Margaret, who will greatly mourn her loss. She was a member of the Saturday club and the O. E. S. of this place. Many of her friends will attend her funeral.

The last regular meeting of the Alpha Sigma was held Monday evening and was well attended. The society has progressed the past year both from the literary and financial standpoint, and the amount in the treasury is now about \$30. The following officers were elected for next year: President, Ed. Brighton; vice president, Fred Lehman; secretary, Marjorie Kingsley; treasurer, Lydia Grossman; chaplain, Starline Weaver; marshal, Carl Lehr. The program was exceptionally good. The paper written by four members of the sophomore class was the center of attraction. The music for the evening was furnished by the Mandolin club, Miss Jessie Kimble and Henry Jacquemain.

Mrs. Geo. S. Crawl, who has been quite ill for the past few days, is recovering.

George Nisic is moving his family into the house recently occupied by Wm. Hanham.

Miss Tessie Carroll, of Clinton, spent Sunday with Miss Marie Miller.

The case of Burkhardt vs. Kollwehr was on trial in Justice Hagaman's court Monday, before a jury.

Miss Ada Cammell, of Waterloo, Ont., came here Monday to trim for Mrs. Clyde Yocum.

Mrs. N. Senger is visiting in Jackson this week.

Mrs. Frank Ambler, of Brooklyn, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Catherine Lehn.

On Monday evening a few friends of Mrs. Willis Watkins were very pleasantly entertained at her home. After several games of progressive pedro, delicate refreshments were served. Prizes were won by Mesdames Donaldson and Ford.

In Bright's Disease the kidneys become so spongy that they fall apart and the victim dies. Your case is not yet that serious, but may be any day if you run along as you are. Don't defy disease, but take Kid-Ne-Oids at once. 50c. Sugar coated tablets. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Milan Locals

Milan, March 17.
Mrs. Homer Still is in Saline this week. Her father, Mr. Wm. Hoyt, an old resident of Saline, died Sunday night of blood poisoning.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Bliss of Saline are the guests of her mother, Mrs. J. C. Rouse, for a few days.

There will be a lecture at the Presbyterian church on the 19th by R. J. Geiston of Ann Arbor on "Thing-Thing," and after the lecture supper will be served by a committee of gentlemen, all for ten cents. The proceeds will go to the Christian Endeavor funds.

A cold wave struck Milan greatly to the chagrin of the robins, who were obliged to fly southward again.

Mrs. Myron Webb lies very ill at her daughter's, Mrs. C. M. Blackmer. Mrs. Webb was stricken with paralysis Thursday and but little hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Miss S. M. Wheaton is on the sick list.

Mrs. Vale of Weston is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Field for a few days.

Mrs. G. W. Barnes returned Friday from a five-day visit with his sister, Mrs. Salisbury, in Battle Creek.

Miss Nellie Chapman, with the Henderson stock company, sang beautifully the song published by F. A. Mills, "I Will be With You When the Roses Bloom Again," and the electrical illustrations were exceedingly fine. The company left here for a week's engagement in Howell.

Mr. Webber has severed his connection with H. J. Zimmerman and has started a repair shop in Wm. Woolcott's. He is a jeweler and has been

A WISCONSIN PIONEER

Recommends Pe-ru-na as Being Worth its Weight in Gold.



Hon. John Paulin, Sr., a pioneer of Port Washington, Wis., is held in high esteem by the residents of that place. He is one of the oldest citizens. In a recent letter he says:

"I have used Peruna with good results for coughs and colds. It has also cured my catarrh which always became worse when affected with but a slight cold. I am recommending Peruna because it is worth its weight in gold."—JOHN PAULIN, SR.

rounding country. The funeral services were held from his late home Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Kamin officiating. His wife survives him.

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Mr. A. Howell, Marietta, Ga., writes: "I have been troubled with catarrh in head, throat and stomach for several years, and from accounts that I have read in several newspapers of the good effects that many had received from Peruna, and whose veracity could not be doubted, caused me to give it a trial, and I bless the day that I did make a trial. It has made a new man of me."

"I was all my life up to about five years ago a very healthy man, and about that time I was troubled with catarrh. I tried a number of prescriptions from different doctors but none seemed to relieve me until I commenced the use of Peruna, and from its use I can truly say that I have been greatly benefited."

"I am now in my eighty-seventh year and can walk and get about as well as many much younger than myself and attribute it greatly to the use of Peruna. I keep some on hand all the time, and consider it the cheapest medicine in the world."—Mr. A. Howell.

J. R. Prince, East Leon, N. Y., writes: "Peruna has saved my life, and made a strong, healthy, jolly old man of me. Peruna is just what every family should not be without. I have taken very few cures since I have used Peruna, but when I do catch cold, Peruna is my medicine."

"A minister came to me last summer and said that he had seen my testimonial in the paper, and began taking Peruna. He said that it straightened him right up—(he was troubled with kidney trouble) and Peruna cured him. I cannot express my thanks for the benefit your medicine has been to me."—J. R. Prince.

Abraham Ziegler, Piedmont, Wayne County, Mo., writes:

"My wife who is now eighty-seven years old, suffered for about sixteen years from severe catarrh of the head, which affected her sight and hearing. I saw Pe-ru-na advertised in your almanac, and testimonials similar to her case attracted my attention. I got one bottle and it helped her so much that she is now using the second bottle and she thinks it is something wonderful. Her hearing and sight are both in part restored."—Abraham Ziegler.

In old age the mucous membranes become thickened and partly lose their function. This leads to partial loss of hearing, smell and taste, as well as digestive disturbances. Pe-ru-na corrects all this by its specific operation on all the mucous membranes of the body. One bottle will convince anyone. Once used and Pe-ru-na becomes a life-long stand-by with old and young.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

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BOR & JACKSON RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 16th, 1901.

The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 11:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.	
Leave Ypsilanti.	Leave Saline.
6:45 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45
12:45 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
2:45	3:45
4:45	5:45
6:45	7:30
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

February 18, 1902.

On and after this date cars will leave Jackson going east at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10 p. m.

Leave Grass Lake going east at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m.

Leave Chelsea going east at 6:45 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m.

Leave Ann Arbor going west at 7:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m.

Leave Chelsea going west at 8:04 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:04 a. m.

Leave Grass Lake going west at 8:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:30 a. m.

The company reserves the right to change the time of any car without notice.

Cars will meet at Grass Lake and at No. 2 siding.

Cars will run on Detroit local time.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Wm. Cox has returned from a trip in the west.

Dr. Martin, of Ann Arbor, was in the city Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nowlin, of Olathe, are in the city.

Miss Frieze, of Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. Harlow Wells.

Mrs. Wm. Wortley is seriously ill at her home on Huron street.

The W. R. C. will give a shoe supper Friday evening, March 21.

Mrs. W. G. Fritz of Newberry is the guest of Ypsilanti friends.

Fred Buchanan of Detroit called on Ypsilanti friends Monday.

Prof. F. H. Pease has returned from a week's stay at Mt. Clemens.

The Halcyon club will give its next party Friday evening, March 21.

Frederick Todd, of New York city, is the guest of Miss Carlotta Banks.

Sylvester Johnson played at a concert in Detroit Thursday evening.

A. M. Clemens, of Tuscola, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Porter Lee.

"Billy" Hogan of New York, a former Ypsilanti, is visiting old friends.

Mrs. Bristol and daughter returned Monday from a short stay in Detroit.

Wm. Hubbell, of Niles, is spending some time with his mother in this city.

Geo. Kinne has secured a position with Parke, Davis & Co., of Detroit.

The Ladies' Afternoon club met with Mrs. Sam Fletcher Monday afternoon.

Herbert Tenny, of Sault Ste. Marie, spent Friday and Saturday in the city.

The Friday whist club will meet with Mrs. G. M. Hull Friday afternoon.

Chas. Holmes left yesterday for a business trip through Illinois and Indiana.

Miss Nina Goodrich, of Marshall, is the guest of Mrs. Eldred, of Forest avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Moross, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parker.

Fred Lamb, of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with his brother, John Lamb, of this city.

G. E. Collins, of Lansing, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents in this city.

Mrs. Glaser, of Williamston, is spending the week in the city with relatives.

Dr. Albert Leonard will conduct a teachers' institute at Holland the last of the week.

Mrs. Baker, of Adrian, who has been spending the past few days in the city, has returned.

Messrs. Staebler and Werner, of Ann Arbor, attended the military ball Friday evening.

A number of Normal young ladies gave a leap year party at Wayne Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Smith were the guests of the latter's brother in Detroit, Sunday.

Miss Patterson, of Summit street, is spending some time with her brother at Ann Arbor.

Mr. Burgess, of Nebraska, is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Newton.

Frank Reynier, of Napoleon, is spending the week with friends and relatives in the city.

Mrs. Fred Wellmann, of Saline, has returned home after a short stay with Mrs. N. Sherwood.

Henry Daschner left Sunday for Jackson to accept a position with the Armour Beef Co.

A party of 25 from Ypsilanti town and vicinity attended the Pomona grange at Chelsea.

Herbert B. Tenny of the Soo has been spending a few days with his friends in the city.

Mrs. F. Kilham, of Detroit, is spending some time in the city, the guest of Mrs. J. M. Showers.

Messdames Nichols and Brown were the guests of Miss Emma Haley, of Ann Arbor, Monday.

The Halcyon club will give one of their parties at the Light Guard armory Friday evening.

Mrs. D. W. Rogers, of Pearl street, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. M. Campbell, of Saline.

Miss Flora Banford left Saturday for Mt. Pleasant, where she has secured a position as bookkeeper.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Granger, of Ann Arbor, attended the military ball at the Armory Friday evening.

The new building at the Marquette Normal will be ready for occupancy early in the spring term.

Mrs. Walter Steffy and daughter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marshall, of Ann Arbor.

The Light Guards are redecorating their hall and fitting up a smoking room back of the stage.

Mr. Winters, of Cadillac, returned home Monday after a short stay with friends in the city.

Mrs. Menwell and son Ralph have returned from a short stay with Mrs. Wm. Hyzer, of Detroit.

Miss Blount entertained a number of Normal co-eds at her rooms on Congress street Saturday evening.

Wm. Carson and family are moving into the Conklin house at the corner of Congress and Summit streets.

N. B. Trim, Fred W. Green and J. E. McGregor have applied for a gas franchise for the city of Ludington.

The Normal basketball team will play the Detroit Y. M. C. A. at the gymnasium at 2:30 this afternoon.

Mrs. Fred Waldner, of Yagerville, Mich., is spending a few weeks in the city with her daughter, Mrs. J. Burg.

Miss Bertha Goodison entertained a number of the Normal girls Saturday afternoon at her home on Huron street.

G. O. Hanna, of the Detroit Dental college, spent Saturday and Sunday in the city with Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Trim.

Mrs. Jennie B. Kinne is visiting her daughters, Mrs. C. J. Bartlett and Miss Florence Kinne, of New Haven, Conn.

Fred W. Green and J. E. McGregor have petitioned the Ludington common council for a gas lighting franchise.

Prof. and Mrs. Bellows have returned from a four months' stay with their daughter, Mrs. Barr, of Nebraska.

Winter Massey, of the Detroit School of Music, has returned to Detroit after a short visit with friends in the city.

The Aeolian Quartet, Moore-Gordon orchestra and Lincoln band will assist at Cleary college hall Friday evening, March 21.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fletcher and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Graves attended the meeting of Pomona grange at Chelsea Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. Walford, of Detroit, returned home Monday after a few days' stay in the city, the guests of Miss Alice Brown.

Warren Lewis received by M. C. R. today the gray pacer, Pilot Girl, 2:20½. She goes to the John Splan sale, Chicago, also.

Mrs. Demmings, of Sand Lake, returned home yesterday after a few days' stay in the city the guest of her sister, Miss Ayres.

Albion college has chosen as its representative in the state oratorical contest to be held at the Normal, John McCallahan of Springport.

A gasoline explosion at the residence of Henry Dignan of Adams street, yesterday, frightened the family but did no serious damage.

Jay Worden has sent word to friends in the city that he will be on hand in a few days and will expect to find a "party" on the program.

Word has come from Chicago of the wedding of "Pete" McGregor, formerly of this city. The bride was Mrs. Helen Moore of Chicago.

Mrs. Barrett Robinson is spending a few days with relatives in Kalamazoo and Grand Rapids before leaving for her new home at Boston.

James O'Brien pleaded not guilty to the charge of drunkenness before Justice Childs yesterday, and his trial was set for Wednesday, March 26.

Mrs. C. A. Class, who has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. H. W. Childs, returned to her home in Watford, Ont., Friday.

Mrs. John Comstock and Miss Emily Comstock will give an "at home" Saturday afternoon at their residence, 525 Adams street, to meet Mrs. Bert Comstock.

Warren Lewis shipped by American express a thoroughbred Cocker spaniel to Chas. L. Munch, president of the Kentucky stock farm, Lexington, Ky. Price \$75.

Miss Jennie Lamb entertained the Hamilton and Friday whist clubs yesterday afternoon, 24 ladies being present. The top scores were won by Mrs. Bert Cook and Mrs. O. A. Ainsworth, north and south, and Mrs. Arthur Sullivan and Miss Emma Minor, east and west. At the conclusion of the games dainty refreshments were served.

Mrs. Myron Webb, of Saline, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Blackner of Milan Tuesday at 1 o'clock. The funeral will be at Milan today at 2 o'clock p. m.

A number of Ypsilanti people attended the lecture by Prof. Henry Van Dyke, of Princeton University, on "Morality and Art," at University hall, Ann Arbor, Sunday evening.

Prof. E. A. Strong gave a lecture on "An Interesting Case of Literary Forgery" at the Congregational church Monday evening under the auspices of the Congregational Girls' club.

The 20th Century club met with Mrs. Bacon Monday evening. The rooms were decorated in orange and green and the color scheme was carried out in the dainty refreshments.

At the last meeting of the Friday Whist club the pins were won by Mrs. N. B. Harding and Miss Helen Pont, east and west, and Mrs. Ella S. Spencer and Miss Clara Dole, north and south.

The Ypsilanti high school closes for the spring vacation Friday evening, March 28, and resumes Monday morning, April 7. This will be a good time for new students to enter the high school.

The Albion college girls have issued a general challenge to co-ed basketball players of the state, barring, however, the Normal team, which the latter consider a high compliment to their prowess.

The cases of diphtheria on Forest avenue have recovered, but the quarantine will be held for two weeks. The health officer says there are no cases of diphtheria in the city at the present time.

At the Ladies' Afternoon club, which met with Mrs. Henry Owen yesterday, the first prize was won by Miss Lela Stowell, the second by Mrs. Henry Howard, and the consolation by Mrs. Ed. Rogers.

The W. R. C. will give a supper Friday evening where each person will be presented with a small silk bootlet in which he will be expected to put twice as many cents as the number of the shoes he wears.

Services at the First M. E. church next Sunday will be as follows: Morning class, 9:15; morning service, 10:30; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:30; evening service, 7:30.

Mr. and Mrs. Wharton entertained the officers and teachers of the Presbyterian Sunday school Monday evening. The evening was spent in playing games after which dainty refreshments were served.

Mrs. D. Lawrence will entertain Miss Armstrong, the elocutionist, who is to give an entertainment at the Normal College on Saturday evening, at 7:30 standard, under the auspices of the Y. M. & Y. W. C. A.

The whist trophy given the State Whist association by the Ypsilanti club recently will be played for the first time at the annual meeting of the state association to be held at Detroit the second week in April.

The Sussex, Eng., Daily News, of Jan. 13, contains an account of the death of William Joseph Crabb, who was a brother of the late Samuel Crabb of this city. He died on the 11th of January and was 74 years of age.

The Huron street pedro club met Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Platt on the Ann Arbor road. The first prizes were won by Mrs. Shankland and Henry Platt and the consolations by Mort Crane and Mrs. H. Platt.

The Normal training school children will hold their second annual gymnasium exhibition at the gymnasium Friday evening, May 21. All the grades from the kindergarten to the ninth grade will be represented on the program.

By the will of the late Joshua Lambert, filed last week at Detroit the entire estate, valued at \$12,000, is left to the widow for her use during life, at her death to pass to a granddaughter, Marjorie Lambert, the daughter of John Lambert.

J. L. Allen, business manager of the Cincinnati Symphony orchestra and representative of the Interstate Lecture bureau, is in the city in the interest of the orchestra, which will be at the Normal Friday, April 11, for matinee and night.

Mrs. F. H. Barnum, of Traverse City, who was called here by the serious illness of her daughter, Miss Annette Barnum of the Normal, returned home Monday accompanied by her daughter, who will be unable to continue her work on account of poor health.

The D. Y. A. & J. are putting in an iron pole in front of the Dolson bicycle store on Washington street in accordance with the order of the city attorney, who called their attention to their agreement with the city to place no wooden poles in the paved district.

Additional games have been played in the billiard contest as follows: John Russel vs. Bob Smith, handicap 100 to 85, Smith won; J. Smith vs. Burk-handicap 100 to 35, Smith won; J. Smith vs. Russel, handicap 100 to 75, Smith won; Duffy vs. Russel, handicap 100 to 90, Russel won.

The commencement participants for the graduating exercises of the high school have been elected by the faculty. It is the custom of the Ypsilanti high school to have orations by eight members of the graduating class rather than to have some imported speaker give an address.

The Normal training school children will hold their annual gymnasium entertainment at the gymnasium Friday evening. An interesting program illustrating the work in physical training from the kindergarten to the ninth grade, has been prepared.

The Sunday school classes of Mrs. German and Miss Ahlson will give a 15-cent supper at the Methodist church Friday evening, March 21, from 5:30 to 7. The following menu will be served: French fried potatoes, cold ham, stuffed eggs, maple syrup and warm biscuit, fruit, mixed cakes and coffee.

Word has been received of the serious illness of Mr. Davidson at a hospital in Pittsburgh, Pa., and while there, his wife was stricken with paralysis of the throat. Mrs. Davidson formerly lived in this city and who be remembered as Miss Bessie Carson and has often taken part in the recitals at the Conservatory.

The Normal News literary contest was won as follows: First prize for short story, Miss Gertrude Himebaugh of Burr Oak, "My Lil' Ohm' Ohler"; second prize for short story, Miss Ada Elliott of Ypsilanti, "The Proving of Joyce"; first prize for book review, Miss Louise Perit of Port Huron, who reviewed "D'ri and I."

Charles McCormack submitted a proposition at the last meeting of the council to sell four acres south of the D. Y. A. & J. and west of Oakland avenue for \$2,000, to be used as a site for the Normal Latin building, but he was too late, as a resolution had already been drafted calling for the issuing of \$6,000 bonds to buy the Owen site.

The library of the Y. H. S. is constantly in receipt of new books. Some of the recent accessions are: Ellis' History of our Country, 8 vols.; World's History and Its Makers, 10 vols.; Hunter's Stories of Famous Children; Larned's Topical History for Ready Reference, 6 vols.; Lives of the Hunted, Seton-Thompson; Discovery of the Old Northwest.

Additional games have been pulled off in the billiard contest as follows: Walter Joslyn vs. Bunell, handicap 100 to 90, Bunell won; Joslyn vs. Lena Kensch, handicap 100 to 65, Joslyn won; Joslyn vs. B. Smith, handicap 100 to 85, Joslyn won; B. Campbell vs. Frank Owen, handicap 100 to 55, Campbell won; Frank Owen vs. Kensch, 100 to 50, Owen won.

First Presbyterian church, Washington street, corner Emmet, Robert K. Wharton, minister. Morning worship next Sunday at 10:30, with sermon; evening worship at 7:30, with brief discourse. Sunday school at 12 m. Young People's meeting at 6:30 in the evening. Next Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, at 7:30, "Holy Week Meditations." The public is cordially invited.

The Merry Times pedro club entertained the Belleville pedro club at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Mills-paugh, 8 Washington street, last evening. The first prizes were won by Mrs. Henry Howard and Ed. Mulreedy, the second prizes by Mrs. Walter Alban and Ernest Matthews, and the consolations by Mrs. Jay Moore and Ed. Rogers. A midnight supper was served at the Woman's Exchange.

The Farmers' Vigilance association of Ypsilanti, Augusta, York and Pittsfield townships have elected the following officers: President, Jesse Hewens; vice-president, Wiley Dexter; secretary, J. C. Beniss; treasurer, C. H. Roberts; executive committees, Augusta, Norman Redner, E. E. Sanderson; Pittsfield, M. F. Case, Fred Hutzel; York, F. Richards, A. D. McIntyre; Ypsilanti, W. P. Elliott, J. P. Seaver.

At the Young People's Missionary meeting of the Presbyterian church held last evening at the residence of Miss Swift, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Wharton; vice president, Mrs. Hatch; secretary, Mildred Smith; treasurer, Miss Sarah Harding; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Eddy; executive committees, Messdames Wells and Webb, Miss Hattie Swift and Messrs. Hunter and Hatch.

Conductor Pullen of the D. Y. A. & J. was on the street for the first time yesterday since the accident last week at Chelsea, in which he was severely shocked and Motorman Harrison was killed. He has no very distinct idea of the affair, save that he and the conductor were on the roof of the car removing the trolley pole, and suddenly a report sounded and he found himself lying some distance off, stunned and burned by electricity.

ANOTHER TRIP AROUND THE WORLD

A trip "around the world, from New Orleans and return to Mobile," was given under the auspices of the Ypsilanti Reformer's Club R. R. Co., by the colored people Monday evening.

The function was the swellest event in colored society this year, and was attended by a larger number, among the tourists being a few white people.

The travelers purchased their round trip tickets at New Orleans (Samartian hall) and after inspecting the city, repaired to Porto Rico, which was located at the residence of Levi McQuann, 418 S. Washington street.

New Orleans and Porto Rico exhibited the characteristics of southern climates. At Japan (the residence of T. S. Roadman, 319 Hamilton street) were to be found the quaint costumes of the Japs and their wives, and articles of Japanese furniture. Washington (the home of Mrs. Emma Joiner, 321 Hamilton street) was a city of society and splendor, and Cairo (the residence of Mrs. Anna McCoy, 315 Harriet street) was also a city of the south.

The costumes, furniture and articles of ornament faithfully represented the time and place for which they were designed and the "trip" was in every way a success.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made of Pure Grape Cream of Tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

WILL PRESENT A DAY IN CAMP

Co. I are preparing to give a unique entertainment at the opera house next week, the title being "A Day in Camp."

The company will be the sole actors, and the plot will be nothing more startling than the presentation of the principal incidents of a day spent by Uncle Sam's boys at the front, but the entertainment will nevertheless not lack interest in spite of the absence of the traditional villain, the funny man, the persecuted heroine and the Johnny-on-the-spot hero.

As the curtain goes up the men will march in, and they will then proceed to set up their tents and prepare for the night. The hours of sleep will be abbreviated, and soon after the company turns in they will be aroused by morning call of the bugle and will buckle into the duties of the day. Guard mounting, drills and other features of a soldier's life will be presented, and in addition individual members of the company will sing, dance and do gymnastic work.

Itchiness of the skin, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

CURBING QUESTION IN A TANGLE

The more the difficulty over the Congress street walks and curbing is looked into, the more of a tangle it is bound to be, as the property owners insist that the city ordered them not to fix walks and curbing while the officials say they have no remembrance of such directions ever having been issued.

The property owners say they received a notification from the street commissioner, but both Commissioner McPherson and his predecessor, Thomas Ryan, deny having sent such word.

"The council told me to notify the Congress street property owners that they were to have those walks fixed up in ten days," said ex-Commissioner Ryan, "and I did so, but my term of office expired before the ten days were up. I of course don't know what took place after I went out, but I know I didn't tell them not to fix things up."

Commissioner McPherson said that he has no remembrance of having told the Congress street people to leave their walks uncompleted but he also says that the Sweet walk had been fixed up when he assumed office, which does not agree with the statement of ex-Commissioner Ryan.

The council will hold a regular meeting this evening, when the matter will be brought up for consideration.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

INSURANCE RATES HAVE GONE UP

The fire insurance agents of the city have received orders from their companies to make a rate increase in rates of 25 per cent on all business of the future.

The order takes effect at once. So renewed policies will cost a fourth more than before, and new policies will be that much more than it would have been possible to secure them for prior to this week.

"The cause of this increase," said H. E. Van De Walker, of Green & Van De Walker, "is that the companies were losing by the old rates and were forced to draw on their surplus to pay the losses, which was of course objected to by the stockholders. It was with many of them a case of increase or fail, so they chose the former alternative, and the rest have followed suit. Competition among the companies had cut the rates down, and then insuring now is more expensive than it used to be."

The increase is for three other states in addition to Michigan.

A wheelman's tool bag isn't complete without a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Heals cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Monarch over pain.

Health

"For 25 years I have never missed taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla every spring. It cleanses my blood, makes me feel strong, and does me good in every way."—John P. Hodnette, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Pure and rich blood carries new life to every part of the body. You are invigorated, refreshed. You feel anxious to be active. You become strong, steady, courageous. That's what Ayer's Sarsaparilla will do for you.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
10c, 25c. BEST FOR THE BOWELS. Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

THEY'RE HERE!

We Have Just Received Our SPRING LINE of...

DRESS SKIRTS

in CLOTH and TAFFETA SILK, also WALKING SKIRTS. We can positively show you the Largest Assortment, the Newest Styles, and all at absolutely the Lowest Prices.

Trimmed Dress Skirts from - \$2.75 up.
Taffeta Silk Dress Skirts from - \$6.48 up.

We make a specialty of Short and Long Length and Large Waist Measure Dress Skirts.

Remember our Clearing Sale of Cloaks continues. We are selling heavy Winter Cloaks for..... 98c

BEALL, COMSTOCK & CO.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, YPSILANTI.

THE STORY OF A... DEPUTY PROPHET

By HOWARD FIELDING

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IN a certain New Jersey city of the second rank there was a very lively and aggressive newspaper called The Tribune. It was a political power in that region and had a high reputation for sincerity and accuracy.

It employed a shrewd and active young man named Walter Howland as its chief political news gatherer, and his work became known even beyond the limits of his own proper bailiwick.

There was also in that city a rising young politician named Jack Mortimer whom fate placed in singular opposition to Howland. He was on the other side of all questions, both national and local, and many a hard rap did he get from Howland in The Tribune.

The two men hated each other with deep and fervent intensity, but this sentiment was carefully covered with a thin veneer of polite good fellowship.

To make matters worse, the journalist and the politician were in love with the same girl. This may have accounted for their exaggerated courtesy toward each other, for such a situation among civilized men exerts a refining influence. There can be no quarrel in the presence of a lady, and this one was ever present in the minds of Howland and Mortimer.

Her name was Celia Thayer, and she was editress of the woman's page of The Tribune. She had been in journalism four years—ever since she was nineteen—and she regarded herself as a veteran. As to her two suitors, she distinctly preferred Howland, though she was totally blind to the realities of the affair. Indeed she was one of the few persons in the city who did not know that Howland and Mortimer hated each other.

There had been a time when Mortimer had somewhat annoyed her with his attentions, and she had been obliged to treat him with considerable severity, but this was secret history; nobody knew anything about it except herself and her victim. Their relations in public were so cordial that everybody supposed Mortimer to be still in the race, even including Howland, who had moments of panic and cold perspiring terror on account of it.

If Mortimer had not been a phenomenally shrewd fellow, he, too, might have fancied that the campaign of love was yet on; but, being what he was, he knew that the election was over. It is the best policy for the defeated to wear a cheerful smile on the countenance and a sharpened knife in the sleeve.

Howland was local correspondent of the New York Free Press, and his eyes were ever open for a place upon its staff. He saw a wide field for himself as a political writer in the metropolis. When he thought upon this prospect, bright pictures flitted before his imagination, and it is needless to say that Celia was in the foreground of them all. He even dared to discuss some of these pictures with her. She was to make a career in the big city at the same time that he made his. Nothing definite was said about uniting these careers in the holy bonds of matrimony, and every such conversation made clearer to Howland the distressing fact that Celia had a strong preference for a state of freedom.

She acknowledged that he had helped her very much in her work, but there was no longer any such need. She was, indeed, returning this favor by advising him. Though vaguely conscious that politics was the one subject of human interest about which she was con-



HE SAT AT THE FEET OF CELIA WITH REVERENT ATTENTION.

stitutionally incapable of knowing anything, she could criticize the literary form of Howland's articles and show him where in her own opinion he might have made the facts stand out in bolder relief. If any other woman had tried to tell Howland how to write political stories, he would have had her abolished by an act of the state legislature, many of whose members would have gone far to oblige him. But he sat at the feet of Celia with reverent attention.

Occasionally, when he was away on an assignment, she would open his telegrams from The Free Press and send the news requested if it was wanted in a hurry. One day late in October Celia received a message of this sort that

shook even the solid structure of her confidence in herself:

Rush 2,000 words careful forecast of election in your district. Special reference to congressional candidates. Give most accurate prediction possible. Wire tonight for Sunday edition. FREE PRESS.

This arrived early on Saturday afternoon, and Howland had just gone fishing down the river. It was a "gum shoe quickstep," to use his own expression—that is, he had fled secretly—and the higher powers of The Tribune knew nothing of it.

For this reason Celia could not appeal to any one in the office for help in this emergency because that would immediately raise the question, "Where's Howland?" But the article must be sent, and Celia must get the facts somewhere. She herself knew no more about the trend of the campaign than a Hot-tentot knows about snowshoes. Howland had often talked politics with her, but she had made the fatal blunder of pretending to understand instead of confessing her ignorance and asking questions like a child. That was her besetting sin—the vain attempt to know without learning.

She enjoyed the acquaintance of one or two city officials, but they could not



HE GREETED HER WITH POLITENESS.

tell the truth even upon the ordinary news of the day. Was there any one whom she could trust who understood politics? She could think of no one but Mortimer.

Women have an appetite for martyrdom; they prefer the worst, if bad must come. So Celia went to Mortimer because she would rather have died than do it; not that she hesitated to ask a favor of him, but that she would rather die than confess her ignorance to him.

She was far from suspecting him of any serious enmity toward Howland. To her Mortimer was merely a young man whom she had been obliged to snub mildly, and she was no exception to the rule that a woman always believes that she has treated a man better than he deserves even when she has driven him to suicide. It is but necessary to smile upon him once more, and he is again a debtor.

Celia smiled upon Mortimer when she found him in one of the small committee rooms of the city hall, where he sat chewing the end of a lonely meditation. If Mortimer had not been as deep as a well and as cold as the water in the northeast corner of it, he might have been seriously affected by that smile. The girl looked sweeter than a blossom on a tree, but Jack Mortimer knew that that blossom grew on a bough that he would never reach.

He greeted her with politeness that was as smooth as glass and expressed a desire to serve her before she could open her mouth to ask him. He was very nice about it. She had never suspected that Jack Mortimer could be such a fine fellow. Perhaps his hopeless passion for her had improved him. She had read of such things in books.

As he was so nice she told him her story with perfect frankness after swearing him to secrecy. He seemed to regard the matter as merely amusing—a good joke on Howland that he should have chosen this particular day for his fishing excursion. As for any help that Miss Thayer might require, he was entirely at her service. It would be a great pleasure to assist her, and he was obliged to Howland for giving him the opportunity.

Celia almost feared that she had begun too graciously—had excited false hopes in this young man's breast—and she proceeded to surround herself with a slight atmosphere of frigidity. Mortimer was entirely unaffected by the chill, and she decided that she had been mistaken. He was, after all, a really good fellow—in her notion.

"Of course," said he, "I can give you lots of points that I can't use myself. You know the policy of The Free Press?"

"Mr. Mortimer," she said, blushing, "I didn't know The Free Press had a policy—politically. I shouldn't know a political policy if I met one coming down Main street in broad daylight."

Mortimer pondered, while in his mind there rose the vision of a unique double revenge.

"Just jot down these points that I give you," he said. And she made ready her notebook.

Inwardly Mortimer was wondering how strong a dose he should mix. If he should make the forecast too absurd, The Free Press wouldn't print it. It must get into cold type in order to have its full effect upon Howland. Therefore he made his opening statements as strong and as accurate as possible. They would inspire confidence.

Then he proceeded with the prediction, and he did a beautiful piece of work. On national, state and local tickets he forecast the vote precisely the way in which he knew it wouldn't go. He did not "slop over" by predicting majorities that would be seen to be preposterous by the editor of The Free Press. He merely made everything

stand upon its head in a plausible, natural way.

The Free Press was strongly Republican—as The Tribune was—but Mortimer knew that it would print a reliable forecast favoring the Democratic side. He himself knew that it was a Republican year in that district. All the political sharps, experts and oldest inhabitants knew that, yet probably The Free Press people were not so well informed. He gave it to them as strong as he thought they would stand it and in a very clever way predicted a general Democratic sweep in that section.

And guileless Celia, who had thought herself so shrewd, believed that this courteous gentleman was enriching her notebook with gratuitous wisdom, and she began to admire him. It was a fine thing to do for Howland, whom, after all, she knew that Mortimer didn't love.

She thanked him with such heartiness that the rascal was almost shaken in his infamous composure, but he shut his teeth and held on.

Celia went home and put this delightful batch of malicious misinformation into English that would not have shamed the masters of the language. She had samples of Howland's political writings in a scrapbook—which she never showed to him—and from this treasure house she abstracted his brightest phrases, cleverly working them into her story until it looked like a fine example of his very best work.

When it was finished, she said to herself that Howland could not have done it so well. She felt that she had conferred fame upon him and that he must be deeply grateful. She even was vain enough to speculate upon the possibility of pretending that the facts were all her own. Could Mortimer be relied upon not to tell?

In the office of The Free Press there was a tremendous hurry that night. This four page supplement of political predictions had been hastily conceived, and it was rashly thrown together. Yet Howland's story was recognized as a truly meritorious effort. The excellence of the writing carried the absurd, surprising prophecy. Indeed Howland was accorded the honor of having his name signed to the dispatch.

Celia got The Sunday Free Press on the following forenoon and beheld the signature with pride. She was so glad for Howland's sake that her heart gave her his first warning of her real attitude toward him. But for that she would have felt herself defrauded of an honor.

In the afternoon she went down to The Tribune office, and the first thing she saw was the managing editor sitting on a table tearing his hair. He held a copy of The Sunday Free Press in his hand.

"If he only hadn't signed his name to it!" he was saying. "But, great heavens, this mass of absurdity, dead against our policy! He's known as our man, and they'll all have fun with us. The fellow ought to be fired."

Celia recoiled—fled. On the stairs she collided with Howland, who was com-



"I DID IT," SHE WHISPERED.

ing up, four steps at a time. He had The Sunday Free Press in his hand, and he was breathing forth fire and brimstone.

"Have you seen?" he began. She leaned against the wall, pale and trembling.

"I did it," she whispered. She told him the whole story standing there on the stairs, and during the last of it he had to hold her so that she wouldn't fall. When it was all over, he looked up the stairs and down, and then he kissed her. She received the caress with humble gratitude.

"There's only one way to do," he said, "and that's to bluff it out. This story can't and shouldn't be told. If Mortimer tells it, I'll rub him into the earth and sow ragweed over him. Till election time I'll stand for this prediction, and then—we'll go to Australia."

He kissed her again and ran up the stairs, where he had a most terrible quarrel with the managing editor which ended in a simultaneous "firing" and resignation.

For ten days—until election—Howland remained out of a job and the butt of ridicule, but happy, for Celia had agreed to marry him any minute, no matter if he never earned another penny. To live with him in the humblest cottage, in the fields, in a tree—anywhere if he would only forgive her.

And then suddenly he became the greatest man in New Jersey, for the election, with that perversity for which elections are famous, went precisely the way of that article in The Free Press and with an accuracy that was more than ridiculous.

On the day after election he got six telegrams from The Free Press asking him to take a position on the staff, the last of them naming a salary that made him dizzy. Armed with these, he went to find Mortimer; but, as he told Celia afterward, the fellow had grown so small that he had ceased to be visible.

The Right Sort of Charity

Mrs. Van Styles sighed wearily as she handed to her secretary a long list of names. "My annual charity list," she commented dryly. "Please inclose to each the amount marked."

The young woman took the list and went on quietly with her work. Mrs. Van Styles, however, happened to be in a talkative mood. She suddenly changed her mind about going out, and, sinking into an easy chair, she watched her poor relation performing the heavy task of answering her morning mail.

"Anna," she suddenly exclaimed, "tell me honestly what do you think of charity? Isn't it all a fraud?"

The secretary raised her serious gray eyes. "Yes, as you do it," she answered. Then, fearing she had offended her employer, she added hastily, "But you know you wanted the honest truth."

"I do," retorted Mrs. Van Styles. "These people prey on me so, are so ungrateful and so lazy that sometimes I feel as if I were doing wrong instead of right in encouraging them."

"Of course they're lazy," answered the girl quietly, "and, being lazy, of course they're ungrateful. And they're both these things because they have neither pride nor ambition. Now, if you gave them pride and ambition instead of money?"

"But how can I?"

"It's possible. You know there are two kinds of charity—the charity that gives money to the poor and the charity that teaches the poor how to get money for themselves. And the last is certainly the greater. The poor, with few exceptions, are not lazy. We make them so. It is easier for the rich to dole out charity than to go down among the poor and help them make the most of what abilities they have—harder still, discover the abili-



"OVER A SOCIABLE CUP OF TEA SHE GAINED HER CONFIDENCE."

ties they don't know they have. The world owes a living to every person in it. Every person can do one thing well. The question is to find out what that one thing is. Nine-tenths of the poverty stricken failures owe their condition to unsupplied energy and ignorance of their one strong point, talent or whatever you choose to call it. Teach people to 'find themselves,' as Kipling puts it, and you give them the key to all the rest.

"I used to know a woman," the girl went on softly, "who did this sort of thing continually. She made more lives happy than I can count. She was a rich woman and gave freely of her money, but she always gave it in such a manner that the recipient was fitted by its means for the battle of life, not weakened by it. And her charity did not extend alone to the very poor. Indeed, do you know I think there is a class which needs help more than the poor—those who are neither well off nor in actual need. Nobody pays any attention to them, and they go on fighting, sometimes against tremendous odds. If this woman saw a girl, for instance, alone and struggling, discontented with her present condition and trying in a blind and ineffectual way, she knew not how, to reach something better, she invited her to her home. There, over a sociable cup of tea or under the softening influence of a cheery room, she gained her confidence, and with her superior insight she set the girl on the road to success instead of letting her go on to failure and perhaps—who knows?—to the dangers which arise from the despair of failure. When she died, it was said of her, 'She made lives out of wrecks.'"

As the secretary concluded she noticed that Mrs. Van Styles had reached for her charity list and was rereading it.

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EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

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CHAPTER I. AN ITEM OF NEWS.



HE little newsboy had the face of an imp, and he must have come up through the floor, as an imp should by all the best traditions. Surely the creature could not have squirmed through that tangle of humanity between Brenda and the floor of the car. Yet there he was, standing close against her knees and looking straight up into her face.

Often the eyes of children seem to read our hearts. It is because they are new in the world and are content with superficial views. Adults try to look in through our eyes, and they fail, and we note the failure; but children do not try, and we, seeing them satisfied, tremble for our almost secrets.

Brenda shook her head to intimate that she had no wish to buy the news, but the boy did not move. He continued to hold his papers before her, gazing over them into her face meanwhile with an unwinking stare.

It was probable that if she bought a paper the boy would pass on, so Brenda laid a hand upon her purse. The hand remained there rigid, and for some slow seconds the ragged urchin and the smooth producer of all the social refinements were like figures on a canvas, both for fixity of pose and for balance of contrasting expressions, the child still calmly staring, his utter ignorance counterfeiting wisdom, the woman tense and eager, her eyes searching and unsatisfied.

"I will take this paper," she said, speaking with considerable effort, and she gave the boy a coin.

Presently she stood upon the sidewalk of Broadway, gazing across at the ugly brick front of the opera house with a confused notion that it could give her important information, but was perversely refusing to do so.

She merely wished to know where she was, and the familiar scene impressed her as if she had not been there in a long time and had forgotten. Then her mind became clear. She paused in deep thought and at its end raised her hand as if to beckon to a cabman; but, changing her purpose, she stepped into a doorway and read once more the item in the paper that the little boy had thrust under her eyes. At the first glance one who knew Brenda might have said that the story lay outside her world and could not interest her. However, it was what a journalist might call "good news," and therefore it was printed with the lines very far apart by way of emphasis, and it bore the marks of haste. Thus it ran:

Elsie Miller, an actress living at 148 West Thirty-eighth street, was stabbed by some person unknown in her room this afternoon.

It is in a lodging house owned and occupied by Mrs. Alice Simmons. Miss Miller had lived in the rear room on the first floor for some months.

The crime was discovered by a servant, who entered the room and found Miss Miller unconscious on the floor. Dr. A. G. Blair of 169 West Thirty-eighth street was hastily summoned, and he pronounced the wound mortal. It is just below the collar bone, on the left side, extending sharply downward within the body and undoubtedly piercing the outer wall of the heart. That Miss Miller should have survived the wound longer than a few seconds is regarded as miraculous by Dr. Blair and other physicians, several of whom, including Ambulance Surgeon Carrington of St. Winifred's hospital, were at the house within a few minutes after the discovery of the crime.

The weapon was a hunting knife, having a long blade and a deer's foot handle. The blade is peculiar, being much thinner than that of the ordinary hunting knife. It was found on the floor beside the body. A servant says that she has seen the knife in Miss Miller's room within the last few days.

On a table in the room was a letter which may explain the whole affair. The police have it and refuse to divulge its contents, but it is known that the writer is Clarence M. Alden, a broker with an office on Broad street. He is the only son of the late St. Clair Alden, who practically disinherited him.

Miss Miller is a very beautiful girl, tall and of the brunette type. She is 20 years old. She played the part of Nannie in "The Honeybee," an unsuccessful comedy produced in this city two years ago. Since then her work has not been seen here.

Brenda walked down Broadway to Thirty-eighth street and turned westward. Immediately she perceived the motley crowd which the news of the crime had brought together, and she hesitated. Then, shutting her lips firmly together, she resumed her original purpose.

The house numbered 148 had a high stoop and a yard the size of a dinner table, in which the grass was green and well watered, though the neighboring yards were brown with the heat and drought of that remarkable month of June. The house itself had an air of neatness and the favor of home, but its privacy had been invaded first by crime and then by all the train that follows it. The door stood ajar for prying eyes, and the two gigantic policemen lounging at the head of the steps seemed the chief intruders rather than the guardians of the place. Brenda, for all that was upon her mind, felt the desecration and shuddered at it.

The policemen, who had been leaning against the railings, stood erect and put their shoulders together as Brenda ascended the steps. They seemed to fill all the space and their heads to tower to the house top. But the thing must be gone through with now, and Brenda gathered all her force.

"I am a friend of Miss Miller," she said. "Please let me go in."

"Nobody can go in now," replied one of the men.

"Is she dead?"

Brenda was framing other questions in her mind, but this one uttered itself. The policemen exchanged a glance.

Then one of them replied with a single word, "No." At this moment there was a stir in the hall. Hearing it, the policemen began slowly to descend the steps. Brenda retreated before them, and not a word was spoken. She was pressed into the edge of the crowd at the foot of the stone stairs, and she remained there while a litter was brought out on which lay something perfectly still and covered from end to end with a white cloth. It was put into a great black vehicle. A brisk young man, wearing a blue cap, and a grave, elderly man with a long white beard climbed in after it, and then the somber equipage moved away by the power resident within it. And to Brenda the familiar spectacle of a self-propelling carriage assumed the aspect of a miracle, and all things seemed to move or stand by virtue of a new force, silent and resistless.

"Could I go in?" she whispered to the policeman who had stationed himself beside her. "Can I speak with some one who knows?"

"Knows what?" he replied.

"Whether she will recover, whether she has spoken?"

The man looked at her with a ponderous curiosity.

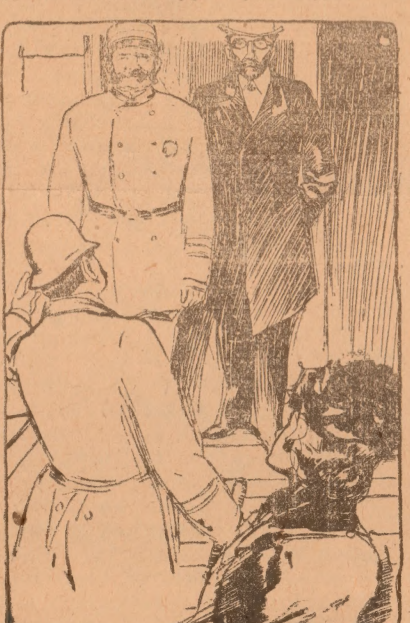
"You wait here," he said. "Give me your name, and I'll see what I can do."

Miss MacLane was affected by a touch of caution.

"No one knows me here," she replied.

"My name would mean nothing to them. But you may say that Miss Williams would like to speak with the physician who was called in—a Dr. Blair, I believe."

The policeman began to ascend the steps, but he paused at sight of two men who appeared above. One of them was of medium stature and very heavy, having the build of an ape, with preposterously long arms, which swung aimlessly when he moved, as if they were artificial. He wore the uniform of a police captain. The other was of a conventional type by comparison—



Her gaze was fixed upon the coarse, scarred face of the captain.

that is, he looked like a human being, and Brenda noticed little else about him. Her gaze was fixed upon the coarse, scarred face of the captain, brutally cynical and smiling without purpose, like an image hacked out of wood.

The policeman saluted his superior and addressed him in a low voice. Without waiting for him to finish the captain turned quickly to the man who had come out of the house with him and asked a question which Brenda did not hear. When this man looked at her, Brenda became aware that he was tall and thin and that he wore a loose gray suit.

"I don't know," said the man in gray thoughtfully. "I can't be sure."

The captain descended the steps and lifted his cap with the politeness of a trained animal.

"Miss Williams?" said he. "Yes, indeed, I understand that you are a friend of Miss Miller, the girl that got hurt, and that you'd like to talk to Dr. Blair. This gentleman is Dr. Blair. So perhaps we'd better all go into the house, where we can talk more conveniently."

Brenda tried to pass him, but she immediately found herself between the captain and one of the policemen, by whom she was escorted into the house, the physician walking ahead. Thus they came to a small parlor, opening from the hall, to the right.

In the presence of Dr. Blair, whose manner was that of the world wherein she had moved, Brenda regained a part of her self-possession. The simple elegance of the room, far beyond anything that she had expected, helped to put her at her ease, and she began to feel the sense of personal dominance to which she was accustomed.

"Dr. Blair," she said, "I really don't know why I should have come here. I am not a friend of Miss Miller. I am merely interested in her. Seeing the story of her terrible misfortune in a newspaper by the merest accident, I obeyed an unaccountable impulse and came to this house."

"An unaccountable impulse," said the

captain in a perfectly meaningless voice, as if he had been an echo.

"I can tell you very little," replied Dr. Blair. "No one knows who committed the crime nor why it was done."

"But will she die? Such a young girl, with so much to hope for, and they say she was very beautiful!"

"She was, poor child," responded the physician. "And that fact may or may not have had something to do with her misfortune. As to her chance of recovery, I greatly fear—indeed, to be frank with you, I doubt whether she is living at this moment."

Brenda was as white as paper, and her hands were twisted together.

"She has not spoken!"—she began, and it was the captain who replied.

"Not a word," said he. "But we shan't need anything from her. We shall get to the bottom of this affair all right."

Brenda turned slowly toward him. "The name of a gentleman," said she, "an acquaintance of mine, was mentioned in the newspaper account, a Mr. Alden. Of course it is impossible that he should have had any connection with this wretched crime, but perhaps he knew the young woman and—"

"Yes," responded the captain, "they were acquainted. And, by the way, perhaps you're familiar with the young gentleman's handwriting. We found a note on the letter head of his firm. Let me see, what did I do with it? Oh, here it is. Perhaps you'd like to glance it through."

He extended his hand, but Brenda did not take the sheet of paper which he offered.

"I could not read this," she said, with a slight shudder. "It was not meant for me."

A faint expression of surprise humanized the officer's face for a moment.

"That don't make any difference," he said. "It'll have to be published. Everybody'll read it."

Brenda glanced at Dr. Blair, who bowed his head.

"In that case," she said, "though it seems an outrageous intrusion—"

"There's no help for it," rejoined the captain, with a grin, which he used in place of a frown. "We've got to find the person that done this deed, and we've got to make use of this note to do it."

Brenda took the paper and read these words:

"My Dearest Dear—All goes so well that I must send word to you at once. I can't wait till evening, when I may see you, and, indeed, dear love, there is some doubt whether I shall be able to quit work before midnight. At any rate, it bids fair to be so late that I should not dare scandalize Mrs. Simmons by calling upon her. So I write this and make bold to put a little money into it—five hundred dollars. Don't let them frighten you. I remember perfectly that you weren't to touch a penny, but I rely upon the letter that I wrote last evening to knock all your arguments into smithereens. I thought of a lot of points after leaving you, and I cited the best precedents. If a fellow is rich—as I am today, thank heaven—he may help his sweetheart to buy her trousseau. If you don't believe it, write to your mother, and while you're waiting for an answer buy the pretty clothes anyhow. Ah, my beloved!"

Brenda had come to the end of the first sheet. Her face, that had been so pale, was flushed, and her voice was not quite steady as she said:

"I can't read any more. It is dishonorable and unnecessary."

"Ah, my beloved," said the captain, taking the letter and reading the remainder aloud in a stumbling voice, with half an eye on Brenda all the time—

"We shall be so happy, youth and love and money and the whole world before us—the summer in Norway, the fall upon the continent, the winter on whatever Mediterranean shore you wish the best, and next June shall find us in Venice and our twelfth honeymoon in the sky. Think of this, sweetest of travelers, whose favorite book has always been the atlas. Think of it as you go shopping this afternoon with your pocket full of money. It is all settled; the chains are broken. We are to be married as soon as your mother can come east to behold the ceremony. And then away to see the world and the shrines of 20 centuries of lovers. My heart and my faith to you. CLARENCE."

In the captain's mouth these love words had the sound of blasphemies, and Brenda shrank back to the limit of the room with Dr. Blair, who seemed to be scarcely less affected by the desecration.

"The money wasn't found," said the officer after a brief, shrewd scrutiny of Brenda. "The note was on the table, but none of those hundred dollar bills that we read about. Come; I'll show you where we found it."

"I don't think I want to go in there," said Brenda faintly. "I am going to the hospital to see whether I can be of any help to her."

"You'll have to arrange that through the police," was the reply, "and it can't be done until I get some word from there. So I suggest that we take another look at the scene of the crime."

He stepped back from the door, and Brenda passed out of the room, intending to leave the house, but again she found herself between the captain and one of his men, and again she obeyed an unspoken order, following one of them while the other followed her.

CHAPTER II. AMONG THE PICTURES.

ELsie's room opened straight from the hall, at the rear. There was a sort of vestibule, with a sliding glass paneled door at the farther end, and this space was divided lengthwise by a curtain, behind which Brenda saw the gleam of a great white tub, an unusual luxury in cheap lodgings.

Beyond the vestibule was a room of good height and size, with a shallow alcove on the left, in which stood a pretty brass bedstead. Upon the right was an unused open fireplace beneath which was covered with a quaint and picturesque collection of souvenirs.

There were two tall windows in the southern wall. The lower sashes were binged at the sides, opening inward, and one might step out upon a wooden

balcony of the length of the room which was the width of the house.

Some crude, familiar pictures hung upon the walls. Obviously they antedated Elsie's coming and expressed Mrs. Simmons' idea of home decoration. Elsie's contribution to the adornment of the scene consisted almost entirely of photographs of men and women. One might guess the calling of the tenant after a glance at the portraits, for nearly all of these people were obviously in "the profession." They appeared singly or in groups formed by fastening the photographs together with dainty bits of ribbon, so that half a dozen might be suspended in the fashion of a banner.

Whatever may be said of the artistic value of this decoration, it certainly brightened the room. It was impossible to be lonely with so much company and such vivacious people. Nine in ten of the women were smiling and many wore fancy dress. The men struggled to seem chivalrous and courtly, except the comedians, most of whom were in grotesque attire. Two photographs, larger than the average and well placed between the windows, represented young men in



"She must have been about here when it happened."

the dress of cavaliers with drawn swords in their hands. There they had stood, these friends of hers, thus armed, with their eyes upon her when the assassin had struck her down.

"From all I can learn," said the captain, "she must have been about here when it happened."

He took his place beside a couch that was between the windows and turned his face to the wall.

"The murderer," he continued, "was behind her. The murderer pulled her head back and stabbed almost straight down. The girl fell on the couch; here's the blood. And the murderer, convinced that she was dead, dropped the knife and fled."

He turned to Brenda with a questioning leer. She was more calm than she had been; her mind was more alert. She had noticed his peculiar avoidance of a pronoun, and she asked him without emotion whether there was any doubt that the assailant was a man.

"We don't pretend to know anything about it," he replied, "but there are certain circumstances which lead us to suspect that it might have been a woman. A gentleman who was passing the house about the hour when this thing must have been done saw a woman coming out. Now, except for Miss Miller, the lodgers in this house are all men, and we can't get any trace of this woman. We don't know how or when she got into the house nor what she did here. It's sure that she didn't ring the bell nor make any more noise than she could help. Nobody let her in, so far as we can learn, and we've covered the ground pretty thoroughly."

"Perhaps she didn't come in at all," said Brenda. "She may only have ascended the steps and then, finding that this was not the house that she had supposed it to be?"

"Or changing her mind for any reason," the captain continued. "Quite right. I see your point. But the woman wore a heavy veil; she seemed to be somewhat excited, and she hurried away eastward—I think you said eastward, Dr. Blair?"

"Toward Broadway," responded the physician, with embarrassment.

"It's a pity you didn't notice her more particularly," said the captain. "I'd give a dollar or two for her description just now."

"You can't get it from me," replied Dr. Blair. "There was no reason why I should pay any particular attention to her. She was a well-dressed, stylish looking young woman, and that's all I know about her."

Brenda looked at him steadily for some seconds.

"Dr. Blair," said she, "what did this officer ask you on the steps just before I came in?"

The doctor blushed and glanced uneasily at the captain.

"I asked him if he could pick that woman out of a crowd," said the captain, "and he told me that he didn't know; he couldn't be sure."

"I fancied that it might have been something of the sort," rejoined Brenda. "And now, Captain?"

She paused, and the officer supplied the name.

"Captain Neale, at your service," said he, with a bow.

"Thank you. And now, Captain Neale, I wish you would get the message from the hospital for which you are waiting as quickly as you can, for I am impatient to go there."

"I'm expecting it any minute," he replied. "Ah, perhaps this is it."

A tall young man of a German type of countenance, with wide blue eyes, entered the room and stood by the door, as if he had no errand, but had simply been impelled by a gentle, superior force. There was silence for

half a minute. Then the captain advanced to the young man and led him by the arm into the vestibule.

"What are you here for, Elmsdorf?" he demanded in a low voice. "Headquarters don't need to mix up in this case. I can look out for it."

"Orders," replied Elmsdorf. "That's all I know. The chief wants a report."

"Well, he'll get one, won't he?" asked the captain. "Now, see here: don't take a step till I say so. I know what I'm about."

Elmsdorf strolled into the room and sat down in a large chair, with a sigh. Then, perceiving that Brenda was standing, he rose hastily, very much to the young lady's surprise.

"By the way," said the captain, "while we're waiting I want to ask you about Mr. Alden. We've sent word to his office, but he isn't there. They don't know where he's gone. You knew him quite well, didn't you? I noticed how quick you recognized his handwriting."

"Yes," said Brenda, "I knew him quite well."

"And you knew Miss Miller?"

"I never saw her," replied Brenda after a moment's hesitation.

"Why, Miss Williams," exclaimed Neale, with a grotesque attempt to speak softly, "I thought you said you were a friend of hers!"

"I hardly knew what to say to the policeman at the door," replied Brenda calmly. "I was very anxious to get in. And let me add that I am at present very anxious to get out."

"Just one minute," said the captain. "You knew Mr. Alden. Now, did you happen to know of any young woman that he was particularly sweet on?"

"I have heard," replied Brenda slowly, "that he was at one time engaged to a girl who had a great deal of money and some social standing, but I understand that that has been broken off. It can have no possible bearing upon this crime, which was plainly the work of a thief."

"You're thinking of the money," said Neale, caressing his projecting chin with a great, square hand, "the money Alden is alleged to have put into the letter. It can't be found, and that's a fact."

"Is alleged to have put into the letter?" exclaimed Brenda. "Why, he says so himself."

"Yes," responded the captain, "that's what he says."

An interval of silence followed. Brenda was leaning forward, her right hand resting on the table, her eyes intent upon the officer's face. They were gray eyes ordinarily, and their expression spoke of the cultivated self-restraint by which the natural emotions are held in check. On this occasion, however, they seemed to be of a dark blue and to emit a light which even Dr. Blair, who saw the lady in profile, did not fail to perceive.

[To be Continued.]

LIFE GUARDS.

The Life Guards are two regiments of cavalry forming part of the British household troops. They are gallant soldiers, and every royal British heart is proud of them. Not only the King's household, but yours, ours, everybody's should have its life guards. The need of them is especially great when the greatest foes of life, diseases, find allies in the very elements, as colds, influenza, catarrh, the grip and pneumonia do in the stormy month of March. The best way that we know of to guard against these diseases is to strengthen the system with Hood's Sarsaparilla—the greatest of all life guards. It removes the conditions in which these diseases make their most successful attack, gives vigor and tone to all the vital organs and functions, and imparts a genial warmth to the blood. Remember the weaker the system the greater the exposure to disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the system strong.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. J. C. Smith's Pills cure all kidney ills. Sarsaparilla is the best. See advertisement on page 10 of N. Y.

Exchange
What you DON'T WANT
For Something
You DO WANT.
Sell
What you DON'T NEED
And Buy
What you DO NEED.

Probably you have several articles for which you have no use. There are people who are looking for just such articles, and who have what you want. To bring you and them together is easy and costs but a few cents. A "Want" advertisement in

THE DETROIT EVENING NEWS AND MORNING TRIBUNE
will do it. All advertisements appear in both papers, giving a circulation exceeding 100,000 copies daily, or one-fourth larger than all other Detroit dailies combined.
Rate—10 a Word, (Cash with Order)
Try a "Want" ad, and you will be glad you did. The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune are sold in every town and village in Michigan.
The Evening News Ass'n, Detroit, Mich.

DO YOU GET THE
Detroit Sunday News-Tribune
Michigan's greatest Sunday newspaper? Beautiful color effects, high-class miscellany, special articles, latest news, magnificent illustrations, etc.; 5 cents a copy.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

'Twas Ever Thus.

He loved the sea, and he loved the land, And he loved the boundless sky; He loved to live, for he thought life grand, Yet he thought it joy to die. He loved his wife and his children, too, And he loved his fellow man; He loved himself with a love most true, As a part of God's great plan. In fact, he loved everything he saw On the earth or overhead. But when he met his mother-in-law "There's a limit to love," he said. —Chicago Record-Herald.

A Paradox.

"I would rather be right than be president," said the statesman. "Well," said the friend, "it's a little paradoxical, but I suppose it's proper. You say in substance that for the sake of being right you are willing to be left." —Washington Star.

Life in the New Town.

"Yes, sir. Yonder's a man who only had one shirt on his back when he came here."

"And what has he got now?"

"Hard work to catch the fellow who stole the shirt." —Atlanta Constitution.

Hard to Please.

She thinks the men are horrid things. So very bold, you know, For when she goes upon the street They stare right at her so. It makes her very "mad," of course, Their glances thus to get. But when they look the other way It makes her madder yet. —Philadelphia Bulletin.

As They Sparked.

"You, Ethel!" "Well, papa?" "Tell that young man just because he calls himself a 'literary light' is no reason why the gas should be turned down in the parlor." —Chicago News.

A Spellbinder.

First Citizen—Talkaway is a born orator.

Second Citizen—Yes, indeed. It is only when you see his speeches in cold type that you realize that he hasn't anything to say.—Judge.

Poor Boy!

There once was a lad in Crum Lynne Who wore a perpetual frown. "It's strange," his friends laughed, "But perhaps the boy's daunted." And no doubt they were quite right there—yenne. —Philadelphia Press.

In the Interior.

First Farmer—I think our assemblyman represents his constituents purty well.

Second Farmer—Yes. Every time the people in New York city want anything he's ag'in it.—Puck.

How It Was Done.

"I'll match you," said the sporty girl, "to see whether I'll accept you or not." "Alas," replied the foxy suitor, "you're more than a match for me." Thus by his compliment he won her. —Chicago Post.

The Point of View.

The man declares that all is well When things are dear which he would sell. But vows it is perdition's plea To pay well to the other man.

Like Them All.

"This year will be the greatest in our history."

"How do you know?" "Well, why shouldn't it be? Every other year has been." —Indianapolis News.

A Misanthropic Summary.

This life full of doth make us fret; 'Tis ever fraught with pain. 'Tis made of getting into debt And getting out again. —Detroit Free Press.

Willing to Please.

Mr. Brown—I don't believe a word of your story.

Weary—Say, wait a minute, boss. I gotter better story dan dat one.—New York Journal.

A Cynic's Apprehension.

When'er I see my fellow men All chattering in their glee I wonder if my talk bores them As much as theirs bores me. —Washington Star.

A Definition.

The Teacher—What law did Isaac Newton discover? The Dunce—Dat it wuz no joke ter be hit on de head by a apple.—New York Journal.

The Difference.

If you plays at Monte Carlo, De world will stop an' gaze. But if you's caught a-shootin' craps Dey gives you thirty days. —Washington Star.

The Reason.

"What caused Cranksmith to attempt suicide?" "Oh, he was beaten by himself at a game of solitaire." —Smart Set.

Very Valuable.

"You are indeed my treasure." I gently said to her. She blushed and said with pleasure, "Then be my treasurer!" —Chicago News.

The Heart of a Maiden.

"She says his face is chiseled on her heart." "My! She must have a marble heart, then!" —Philadelphia Bulletin.

Irony of Fate.

How is it in the car we miss Folks sit like this, But in the one we're sure to catch They're jammed like this? —Judge.

At a Woman's Club.

Miss Homely—As for myself I should prefer to be kissed to death. An Unkind Member—But where could you get an executioner?

The Bargain Fiend.

To read the drug man's various ads. Doth bring me sorrow deep. It seems too bad to have my health When cures are sold so cheap.

THREE YEARS AND \$500 FINE

Bert Farrington Sentenced at
Adrian

PRISONER BROKE DOWN

His Pathetic Plea Found No
Response in Judge Chester

Adrian, Mich., March 17.—James B. Farrington was today sentenced to three years in state prison and to pay a fine of \$500, for the killing of his wife's paramour, Jesse Hooker. The proceedings were exceedingly pathetic and the sentence was followed by a demonstration unique in the history of the Lenawee county court.

It was 4 o'clock this afternoon when James B. Farrington walked into the presence of Judge Guy M. Chester. He was accompanied by his brother and many friends from Milan, Farrington's home, were crowded into the court room. In response to the usual inquiry of the court, Farrington announced, and it is the first time he has publicly, or so far as known, privately, that he has been sorry he committed the act.

He then went on to say that "before God" he was not conscious from the time he entered the portal of the Hooker house on the fatal night, to the time he left it, of what he was doing.

He could stand imprisonment, if need be, stoically and willingly, if it were for himself alone. But when he had left home at Milan this morning and had kissed his little boy good-bye, he realized what a sentence of imprisonment would mean to the boy. He could not possibly suffer more in prison than he had suffered during the past year.

A PLEA FOR MERCY.

Judge R. A. Watts, Farrington's attorney, then addressed the court, saying that he did not know how anything more in his client's favor could possibly be said. From the standpoint of an attorney and a practitioner, he would say that Mr. Farrington had been already sufficiently punished, and should be let go free. But he realized that he must put himself in his honor's place now, as near as possible. He must lay aside his personal feelings in the case, though, he confessed, that since the case had come into his hands he had given it great care and thought. He believed the young man (Farrington) was honest when he said he did not realize what he was doing when he was shooting Hooker. At least half of the jury who had sat in judgment at the trial had so expressed themselves in the balloting and since.

He thought all who had ever known James B. Farrington were a unit on one point—that he was a good man. His past history and the history of his parents before him will bear the closest inspection. He is not a criminal. He is not the kind of a man that a term in state prison would punish—only to his own personal disadvantage. From all he could possibly gather in Mr. Farrington's case, it amounted briefly to this—he loved not wisely, but too well. His brothers and sisters had placed the scarlet letter upon the breast of the woman. Still he stood by his wife, even to the end.

At this reference to his wife, Farrington broke down and wept silently. There were audible sobs from many women in the audience, and a wave of emotion swept over it.

"I ask your honor," concluded Judge Watts, "to exercise the most lovable attribute of a judge—and that is, mercy."

Judge Chester said he was convinced that, in his heart Farrington was a good man. He appreciated as much as anyone the value and love of a home. He also appreciated as well as anyone the value of life. He was not unmindful of the good record of the prisoner. He had been touched deeply by the loyalty of the prisoner's friends during and since the trial and by their presence here today in such numbers. He had also today received a petition signed by nearly 400 of his fellow-townsmen asking for leniency, and certifying to his good character.

JURORS ASKED CLEMENCY.

These things he should take into consideration in making his sentence as light as he did. He said that nearly all the jurors had said to him since the trial that it was their intention to recommend the prisoner to the mercy of the court, but that they had not thought they were allowed to do so. He should also take that fact into consideration in meting out the sentence today.

The judge said he was almost inclined to think that it was not the worst men we have who are convicted of manslaughter. A man may be convicted of murder because in the heat of the moment or in an altercation he kills a man, even where the intent was of short duration. That man may not be a bad man at all. The verdict may be reduced to manslaughter because he did not have the intent, although he has not taken into consideration the right a person has to live.

While he appreciated all that has been said in the case and the desire that had been expressed that he should lighten the sentence by imposing a fine alone, yet he could not do it.

"I do not believe," said Judge Chester, "that when a man has committed a wrong and taken the life of another unjustly that it should be paid for in dollars and cents; I cannot do that."

"The judgment of this court," concluded the judge, "is that you be con-

finied in the state prison for a period of three years, and further that you pay the costs in this case, taxed at \$500, and that those costs be paid within 15 days."

Farrington dropped into a chair and there was not a sound in the court room for a full minute. Then Farrington's friends slowly filed past him, offering him quiet expressions of sympathy. "God bless you," said one man. To another Farrington said "I'll write to you."

It was too late for an appeal to be made to the supreme court and Farrington was taken to jail. He will be sent to Jackson within a week.

Saline Pioneer

Byron B. Crittenden died at Zillah, Yakima Co., Washington, Jan. 13, 1902. He was born at Covington, Genesee Co., N. Y., April 6, 1827. In 1831 his parents came to Michigan (then a wilderness) settling in Saline township, Washtenaw county, where he spent the greater part of his young manhood.

He was largely identified with the first wood sawing, threshing of grain and the first artist of those old daguerotype pictures of long ago, was married to Eliza Morgan in 1847. In 1858-9 he journeyed across the plains on the overland route to Pike's Peak in search of gold. Remained there somewhere about two years then returned to his home and finally in Saline resuming his old work as artist, farmer and thresher until patriotic duty called him and he enlisted in the Twenty-Fourth Michigan infantry, remaining in the service until the close of the rebellion. Soon after this he removed with his family to Mason, Ingham county, and from there to Tacoma, Wash., taking up a considerable tract of land from the government. In 1895 his wife Eliza died leaving him alone in his new home with his two sons Julius and Clarence, the former with whom he spent his last days.

Then this pioneer of Saline township passed away at the ripe old age of 75 years, mourned by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Only two brothers, Emmet Crittenden of Adrian and Harrison Crittenden of Saline survive him, father, mother, two sisters and three brothers having gone before.

SHOOK THEM UP.

Supreme Court Got After the Justices
on Tramp Question.

Lansing, Mich., March 19.—The supreme court, in its opinion in the cases of Frederick S. Hutchinson and James Curry vs. the board of supervisors of Ionia county, sat down hard upon the tramp industry, which reaches aggravating proportions in that county.

Hutchinson and Curry, justices of the peace, presented bills for services in the alleged trials of tramps. The supervisors refused to allow the bills, claiming that the justices had not complied with the statutes, and furthermore, that there was collusion between the justices and the police officers. The circuit court found that the justices were entitled to their fees, and so ordered, whereupon the supervisors appealed to the supreme court.

The officers who made the arrests were constables and police officers of Ionia city. It appears that the prosecuting attorney refused to give a written order allowing these arrests, and the justices, therefore, required security for costs. The bonds were signed in blank by one surety and left with the justices. The constables made the complaints, and when a prisoner was arraigned the justice would simply fill out one of the blank bonds and proceed to send the prisoner to jail.

The court holds that where bonds in criminal cases are signed in blank by a surety and left with the officer of the law to fill in and use as he sees fit, they are not a compliance with the statute providing that "no warrant shall issue unless security for costs shall have been filed with said justice," and the Ionia county custom is declared to be a clear evasion of the statutes.

Another important feature of this case was that in their reports to the prosecuting attorney, the justices made a statement of their own fees, but did not make a statement of the fees of the officers making the arrests, claiming that the latter was not required by the statute. The court holds that both fees must be set forth.

It further appeared that the justices did not examine their dockets to ascertain whether the offenders had been previously convicted, but treated them all as first offenders, whereas the statute provides longer sentences in case of second or third offenses. It was evident that the justices ignored this important statute, which, if enforced, would, in the opinion of the court, do much to prevent drunkenness and the various disorderly acts which are made criminal under such statute.

The opinion of the circuit court was reversed, and a judgment entered here for the supervisors.

VERY LOW RATES.

during the months of March and April via Chicago & North-Western R'y; \$30.00 from Chicago to Helena, Butte, Anaconda, Ogden and Salt Lake City; \$30.50, Spokane; \$33.00, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Vancouver, Victoria and a large number of other points. Tourist Sleeping Cars every day from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. For maps and particulars apply to nearest ticket agent or address W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich. 9w11

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Take the genuine, original
ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA
made only by Madison Medi-
cine Co., Madison, Wis. It
keeps you well. Our trade
mark cut on each package.
Price, 35 cents. Never sold
in bulk. Accept no substi-
tute. Y. L. W. W. Drugist.

FARRINGTON IS RUINED

His Trial for Murder Left Him
Penniless

FRIENDS STICK TO HIM

And They will Set About In-
dustriously to Work
for His Pardon

E. F. Cooper, a farmer living near Milan, and Ed. Farrington, brother of Bert Farrington, just sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and spend three years in Jackson prison, were in Detroit Tuesday.

Mr. Cooper said to a reporter:

"Public feeling is very strong in Milan. About 60 of the business men and other prominent citizens of Milan went over to be present at the sentence and aid Bert Farrington to bear up under it. They hoped and expected that Judge Chester might let him off with a fine. A judge up at Howell let off two men who slew another in a drunken row with a fine of \$900 each, and we went over prepared to pay anything the judge might say. Bert Farrington is ruined financially by the affair. It has cost him every cent he had, but his friends would have stood by him. Two ministers of the village went over. They had both circulated petitions for mercy among their parishioners. There were 100 signers to the Methodist church petition and 59 on the Presbyterian church petition."

"We all felt very badly when the judge sentenced him to three years' time. What was the use of it. He is a fine fellow, and a man of good character. He is not a criminal now. What three years in jail may do for him no one knows. Why should he be ruined in every way? He has the respect and good will of every man in the vicinity of Milan. We are going to work at once to bring the case to the attention of the pardon board. We will not rest until we secure his release. The jury that found him guilty, all wanted to ask the court to let him off easy. They would have said so, but were not sure that they had the right to do it. His little boy was not allowed to go to the sentencing. He got wind that something was going to happen to his father, and the parting between them at Milan that morning was the most pathetic thing I ever saw."

PERSONAL NOTES FROM STONY CREEK

Stony Creek, March 17.—Spencer Davis and wife are spending the week at Dexter.

Rev. H. J. B. Marks spent a part of last week at Ann Arbor.

The Crescent Aid society will meet with Mrs. N. E. Crittenden at 10 o'clock on March 26.

Don't forget the musical entertainment at Mr. Morey's on the evening of March 21. Doughnuts and coffee will be served.

Miss Alice Lowden spent Saturday at home.

Miss Agnes Foster of Chicago is spending a few weeks with friends here.

Mr. Wm. Seigle has been very sick but is now on the gain.

Miss Mabel Redner entertained a few friends on Friday evening in honor of her friend, Miss Foster.

GEORGE E. SPERRY.

George B. Sperry, the well-known farmer of Pittsfield, died this morning at 2:15 of dropsy, aged 63 years. He quietly fell asleep. A wife and one son, C. E. Sperry, survive him.

More Suits Against Wabash.

Chicago, March 19.—The public administrator of the estates of the Italians who perished in the wreck of the Wabash last November has begun suit in the superior court here for \$40,000 damages. Eight of the dead immigrants are mentioned in the suits, \$5,000 being asked for the heirs of each.

Speak Out

The Searchlight of Publicity is Pleas-
ing Ypsilanti People.

Publicity is what the people want. Let the public speak on the subject. There has been too much claim—too little proof.

There is only one kind of proof for an Ypsilanti citizen:

The experience of people we know. When friends and neighbors endorse. No question about such evidence. This kind of proof backs every box of Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here is a case of it:

Mrs. M. A. Barnard, of 101 North Washington St., says: "I can testify to the undoubted value of Doan's Kidney Pills. They were used in my family some years ago for lame back and other kidney trouble which they promptly relieved and ultimately cured. I never knew a medicine that worked so quickly and satisfactorily. I always recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all my friends."

Just such emphatic endorsement is plentiful in Ypsilanti. Call at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store and ask them what their customers report.

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cts. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no other.

Why Wise Women Wear



Wooltex
(Fashion Fancies)
GARMENTS

They wear the best; that's the strictly all-wool material.
They fit the best; that's the scientific cutting.
They look the best; that's the beauty of design.

Wooltex Walking Skirts
are many steps in advance of all competitors. All-wool, non-shrinkable material, cut on a non-bias basis, they never sag and the unique belt arrangement, found only on the Wooltex, keeps them trim and taut.

The new Wooltex Fashion Book for Spring, showing the full display of suits and skirts, free.

BERT H. COMSTOCK

COMMUNICATION.

Will you give the following article space in your paper? As you are aware, at the citizens' meeting held some evenings ago, our city attorney, Fred W. Green, suggested that we have a people's or citizens' ticket this spring and that we have no politics in our municipal election whatever. Now, it seems to me the great majority of our people would favor such a ticket, and in talking the matter over with a number of citizens this suggestion was made by several republicans and democrats: That Alderman Geo. Gandy be selected for the republican candidate for mayor and ex-Mayor Scovill by the democrats, as either would be acceptable to the great majority of voters probably; that a public meeting be called and that the one selected by this meeting be placed at the head of a citizens' ticket for mayor. Now, it seems to me that this would be fair and that whichever man was made the unanimous choice of such a convention would be satisfactory and the city would be insured a thoroughly competent mayor. These men have both held public positions, are well known and perfectly reliable in whatever positions of trust the people may put them in.

Now, I mention the names of these men not because there are not others just as good in every way, but simply for the reason that in the conversation I have had with numerous citizens, these two were mentioned oftener than any others.

If such a mass convention could be held and left to its own conclusions without any effort on the part of any faction or clique or party to pack the meeting, I believe a candidate for mayor could be obtained who would meet the unanimous approval of our citizens and one who could and would accomplish more for the city than any one likely to be nominated by a party convention of either party.

Of course, there may be some better way of getting a satisfactory citizens' ticket before the people and this is only thrown out as a suggestion based upon the opinions of a number who have talked to the writer relative to the matter. But any method of making up such a ticket which will insure the city the best administration obtainable, would be entirely satisfactory, no doubt, to the great majority.

CITIZEN.

Ypsilanti, Mich., March 18, 1902.

TREASURER GALLUP MAKES STATEMENT

The following amount of the state, county and city taxes for 1901 has been made to the council by City Treasurer Gallup:

Total amount of taxes called for by supervisor's warrants	\$37,832 92
Collected by city treasurer	33,740 35
Collected by city marshal	2,071 06
Collected by city marshal, 5 per cent	19 38

Total	\$36,430 79
Unpaid balance	\$ 1,402 13
Amount of unpaid taxes returned to county treasurer as per list delivered to him	1,877 24
Amount of unpaid taxes as shown above discrepancies in tax rolls	1,402 13

Total amount collected	\$36,430 79
Paid to county treasurer:	
State taxes	\$10,162 41
County taxes	4,775 04
Poor taxes	863 28
Rejected taxes	245 05
	\$16,045 78

Paid to school dis. No. 4	18,411 08
Paid to school dis. No. 2	7 63
Credited to the City of Ypsilanti	

Sewer fund	\$ 637 53
Paving fund	291 77
Contingent fund	1,037 00
	1,966 30

\$36,430 79

AN ADDRESS TO WORKMEN

Pastor James A. Brown preached in the Baptist church last Sunday evening to the men of the labor organizations on "The Teachings of Christ on the Industrial Problem."

The speaker referred to Jesus as a laborer in the carpenter shop at Nazareth, and said: "Never forget, O men, that the man who leads today and has led for nineteen centuries in moral and spiritual realms was a humble workman and received his manual training and the strengthening of his character in the carpenter's shop at Nazareth. If you and I are ever burdened at our tasks let us hear him tell the sublime story of his life, which is the secret of his life and his power in that great utterance, 'I work.'"

"Jesus was experienced in manual, mental and spiritual work. The life and teachings of Jesus have forever made honorable all legitimate work, whether manual, mental or spiritual."

"God made a man to work. These feet were given to a man to walk to and in his work. These eyes are given that a man may see his work. These hands are given that a man may grapple with his work. These brains are given that a man may think out his work, and this heart that a man may love his work. There is nothing more manly, noble, beneficial and righteous than one's appointed work. 'Whosoever will be great among you shall be your minister,' i. e., shall work for you."

"Work reveals a man's ability, his worth of soul, his ideals, his likeness to Christ, and his fellowship with God."

"You are sought to be steadfastly opposed to all traditional ideas, inherited customs, to all sin, vice and evil that hinders the work of the world or that injures the workman, or degrades him, or lessens his ability to do good work. We should be valiant men in our opposition to the cigarette and drink habit because these habits lessen capacity for work, lowers the quality of a man's work, and shortens his years for work."

"There is no evidence in the gospels that Jesus ever sought to array one social class against another social class. He never sought to prejudice or inflame the poor against the rich or to lead any man to despise the poor. Jesus associated with the working men, loved them, healed their sick, comforted them with His messages of good cheer."

"But Jesus was equally tender toward and devoted to the prosperous men, the men of business energy. He barred no man on the ground of his wealth, but he loved the soul of the wealthy and warned men against the sin of covetousness."

"Jesus breathed into humanity the spirit of moral earnestness and honesty in work and taught in His parables the great lesson of industrial fidelity. The religion of Jesus has been a most potent factor in producing the wealth of the world. Jesus condemned sin, not wealth. You would condemn sin in an orator but not his oratory, evil in some great actor but not his power of expression, and vice in some great singer but not the power of song. So Jesus condemned selfishness and greed and oppression in the getting of wealth, but not men's power to organize capital and labor so as to build up the industries of the world."

"Jesus teaches the supremacy of the spiritual life over the industrial life. The soul does not exist for wealth, and to live for wealth is to live as a fool. Wealth and wages do not come first; they are subordinate to manhood, and the reign of God in society. Men of capital and men who labor will do wisely today to pause and hear their Master's warning: 'Take heed and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things that he possesseth.'"

"Jesus tests all things human by their power to minister unto the good of humanity. Whatever in the industrial world, in the organization of labor, in the fellowship of men of capital, ministers unto the elevation of

the race and unto the moral and industrial good of all men Jesus approves.

"God said, 'Let us make man.' Christ came to make men, to complete manhood, to bring men up out of their sins, wars, strifes, defeats into the kingdom of God."

"The object of all our schools, literature, science, inventions, religion, government and industries is to make men free, strong, virile and to give to all men the greatest freedom and power to minister unto the good of their fellow men."

"Remember, O men, that the religion of your Christ2 teaches not the worship of manhood, but that the mission of this world-wide industrial order is to make men and to give to all men the largest freedom and opportunity for life, character, home building. A real heaven here on earth, and a sustaining hope of heaven after the work of life is finished."

"Come, O men, let us work with the Captain of our industrial and spiritual order who said: 'I must work the work of Him that sent me while it is day; the night cometh when no man can work.'"

Will Cross Ocean

A wedding in which the bride has traversed a continent to be present and the groom has crossed an ocean, is not of usual occurrence, but the Normal will furnish such a bit of romance at San Francisco next month, when Miss Lydia Wood, a Normal Conservatory student last year, will become the wife of George Gannon, a popular member of the Normal graduating class of '01, who is at present teaching in the Philippines.

Miss Wood, whose home is at Grand Lodge, was one of the most popular and attractive young ladies ever connected with the Normal; while George Gannon was a prominent fraternity man, was president of the sophomore and junior classes, was a member of the base ball team three years, and in his senior year was business manager of the Normal News.

He secured an excellent position as a teacher in the Philippines last fall and has been signally successful in his work. He will meet Miss Wood in San Francisco and will return to his school duties with his bride.

SUPERIOR.

Superior, Mich., March 18.—The barn and house, a log structure, on the farm of Mrs. Morris O'Connor went up in smoke last Tuesday night. As the house was unoccupied, the origin of the fire is a mystery.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Trotter, who have been in the employ of Frank Lambie the past year, and members of the notorious band of sixty, determined to disentangle themselves from the entangling alliance and hide themselves to some safe retreat where they could spend their remaining days in peace and finally located on the Casey farm, about a mile farther toward the south pole, but the crowd got after them just the same. Last Friday evening while Mrs. T. was washing the milk pail, Mr. T. was on the front porch gazing at the stars and their youngster, a lad of tender years, was amusing himself pinching the cat's tail, the crowd swooped down upon them unawares, capturing the whole shooting match, but upon swearing to renew their allegiance the family were given their freedom and the evening's occasion proved one of the best of the season. After several hotly contested games of Pedro John Muhlolland and Miss Casey waltzed out of the ring bearing the blue ribbon. Then came a feast of oysters, served in every style, after which George Wilbur, on behalf of the company and in the name of the people of the state of Michigan, presented Mr. and Mrs. Trotter with a handsome set of dishes, a very pleasant reminder of past associations, and which was highly appreciated by the happy pair. Then came the dance. Though the clock struck one, two, three,

They heeded not the warning, They tripped the light fantastic toe And didn't go home till morning.